

"THE WAY OF A MAN," GRAND NEW SERIAL, BEGINS ON MONDAY

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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One Penny.

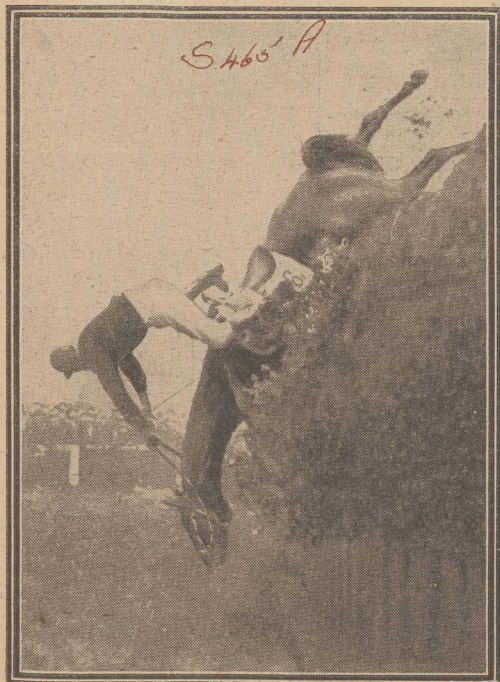
VETERAN OF THE RACE WINS THE NATIONAL



The Prince of Wales with Prince George (next him) among the crowd watching the saddling.

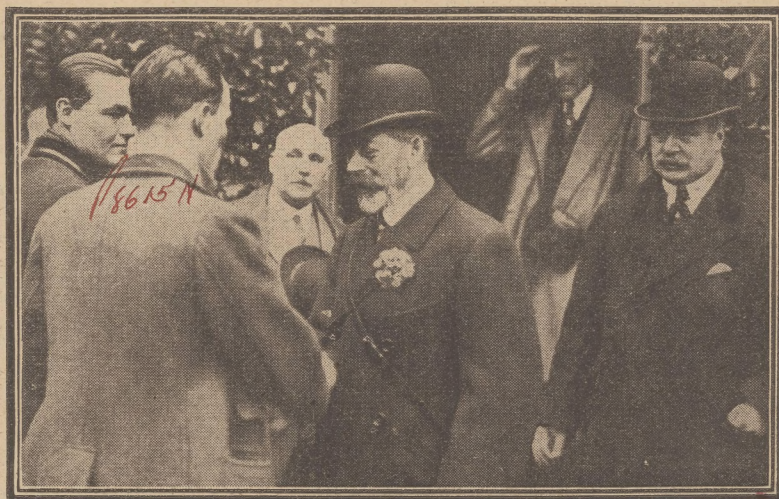


The finish of yesterday's Grand National, Sergeant Murphy winning by three lengths from Shaun Spadah. Conjuror II, six lengths behind the second. Inset, leading in the winner.



Major W. Newland Hillas' Trentino comes to grief at Becher's Brook the second time round the course.

There was a record crowd at Aintree yesterday, when, in the presence of the King, the Prince of Wales and Prince George, two veteran steeplechasers, Sergeant Murphy and Shaun Spadah, came in first and second in the Grand National, Conjuror II, taking third



The King congratulating Captain Bennet' on his fine riding of the winner.

place. The first started at one hundred to six and the second at twenty to one, and the greatest cross-country race in the world again vindicated its reputation for confounding the prophets. Seven runners finished the course.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

CAPT. NASH GETS DIVORCE DECREE.

"Best-Dressed Woman's" Debts of £20,000.

ALL-NIGHT DANCES.

Maid's Discovery in a Villa at Deauville.

There was an echo of the "best-dressed woman case"—in which Mr. Justice McCordie inveighed against woman's extravagance—in the Divorce Court yesterday, when Captain John Victor Nash obtained a divorce from his wife Jean.

The husband, describing her expensive tastes and fondness for dancing, said he had expended £19,000 or £20,000 in paying her debts.

A letter from the co-respondent, George Monkland, to Mrs. Nash was read in court. How her mistress' pink slipper was found in Mr. Monkland's wardrobe in a villa in Deauville was told by Mrs. Nash's maid.

THE PINK SLIPPER.

Maid Tells How She Found It in Co-Respondent's Wardrobe.

Petitioner said he lived at Cadogan-gardens and formerly at Duke-street, and was married in July, 1919, at the register office, Buckingham Palace-road, London. Respondent's name was then Sifton, and she had divorced her previous husband. When she married Mr. Sifton she was a widow.

Mr. Frampton: Was your wife addicted to excessive dancing and pleasure seeking?—She was. She often came home in the early hours.

In December, 1920, he had reason to suspect her. On December 15, 1920, he was going to



Captain Nash. 1/18353 Mrs. Nash.

Paris, but on arriving at the railway station at 8.30 p.m. found his pocket-book missing.

Returning home, he found that during his absence his wife had gone out in evening dress and taken a bag containing her day clothes.

In January, 1921, he went to Paris again, but arrived back a day sooner than expected and did not take his wife until the following morning, when she arrived, looking very tired and as though she had been out all night.

Counsel: She told you she had been staying with a friend?—Yes.

Counsel: Was your wife very extravagant in her habits?—She was.

And have you expended something like £19,000 or £20,000 in paying off her debts?—I have.

Ultimately witness found several letters to his wife from co-respondent. In one he said:—

Wonderful person, to-night when I go to bed I shall pray that you will dine with me to-morrow night as you promised to do, crossing your heart. I am dying to be with you, but that is because you are so beautiful as well as wonderful. Evidence taken on commission in Paris showed that Mrs. Nash had gentlemen friends at Deauville and Biarritz, including Mr. Monkland. Mrs. Nash's maid said that at the Villa Caprice, Deauville, where both respondent and co-respondent stayed one morning she found the lady's pink slipper in Mr. Monkland's wardrobe. A decree nisi was granted.

EMBANKMENT CAR CRASH

Manslaughter Verdict Against Driver at Inquest on Girl.

Manslaughter against a chauffeur, Walter Henry Kent, was the verdict returned at yesterday's City inquest on Kathleen Annie Connolly, the girl of twenty-one who was killed in a motor smash on the Embankment last Monday night.

Evidence showed that Kent took three girls and two men for a ride in his employer's car. Several halts were made at public-houses, and, returning along the Embankment, the car ran into a street refuge.

Two doctors who examined Kent after the accident stated their opinion that he was under the influence of drink.

Kent, in evidence, declared that he was capable of driving the car. Just before the accident his speedometer registered thirty miles an hour.

The flaring headlights of another car prevented him from seeing the street refuge.

The jury found that Kent was drunk and was driving dangerously.

CHASE IN A CHURCH.

Man Suddenly Smashes a Window After Prayer.

CAUGHT BY CURATE.

An amazing scene followed an early morning service at St. Peter's Church, Walsend, yesterday.

A man, about thirty years of age, who had remained in an attitude of prayer until after the congregation had left the church, suddenly seized a churchwarden's staff and, it is alleged, threatened the vergers with it.

Dropping the staff, he seized a seating form and with this smashed a war memorial window. He then jumped through the window frame, and, after an exciting chase, was caught by the vergers and curate and handed over to the police. The man, who has worked in the district for the month, stated that his people live at Peebles.

He had in his possession money, a gold watch, letters with Birmingham and Glasgow addresses and a Scottish Freemason's scroll.

KILLED BY A LAUGH.

Fatal Merriment of Builder with an "Oversize" Heart—Died in Cinema.

"I do not think I have ever seen him laugh so much before. He suddenly collapsed and passed away in my arms."

So said the housekeeper of Mr. Joseph Chatfield, seventy-nine, retired builder, of Lonsdale-road, Harnes, at the inquest at Hammersmith yesterday, when a verdict of Death from natural causes was returned.

Mr. Chatfield, who had gone to see a Charlie Chaplin film, died in a Hammersmith cinema.

A medical witness said Mr. Chatfield's heart had been ruptured. Laughing heartily would have precipitated death owing to the size of the heart, which weighed twenty-four ounces.

LABOURER REFUSES £700

Man Who Would "Rather Work for a Shilling Than Be Given One."

A labourer, whose weekly wage represents his only means, told the Canterbury magistrates that about a fortnight ago he had refused £700.

He was summoned for wife desertion, and said that the £700 had been sent him by a relative, but he sent it back as his wife refused to share it. He added that he would rather earn a shilling than be given one by anybody. The case was adjourned.

SOHO DRUG CHARGE.

Story of Powder Found Under Linoleum in a Cafe.

Strange stories of the finding of powder, alleged to be a mixture of cocaine, in a letter under the linoleum of a Church-street, Soho, café, were told yesterday at Marlborough-street.

Alexander Iassonides, a Greek restaurant-keeper, and Jack Rosa, the chef, were remanded, charged with being in the unauthorised possession of cocaine.

A police account told of how women bought cocaine from Rosa, and it was alleged practically no real restaurant business was carried on. It was stated that a woman police patrol heard Rosa say to a young woman: "I will give you twenty packets for it" (the coat she was wearing). The woman smiled and said: "It cost 120 guineas."

Pure cocaine was discovered by a detective in a black tin box within a violin case in Iassonides' room.

£1,500 FOR ROAD VICTIM.

Tram Company and Lorry Owners to Share Liability for Collision.

Damages of £1,500 were awarded yesterday in the King's Bench Division to Mr. George Nye, a West Hendon coach-painter, for injuries received as the result of a collision between a Metropolitan Electric tramcar and a lorry belonging to Messrs. Schwepes, Limited.

About sixty persons were injured, and the action was brought to decide whether Messrs. Schwepes or the tramway company were liable to pay damages. The jury found the companies were co-labile.

ART STUDENTS' RAID.

Eighty art students from the Slade and Royal Academy Schools registered a noisy protest yesterday against the authorities charging admission to the National Art Gallery.

Headed by a huge stuffed brown bear, into whose paws a drum had been put for vigorous outside beating, they paraded Oxford-street, visited the British Museum, and finally converged in groups upon the Gallery, which, after a short "siege," capitulated for the day. Sir Charles Holmes, the director, consenting to their entrance free.

ROYAL CHRISTENING.

The Queen Goes North for To-morrow's Ceremony.

LONDON'S GIFT TO DUKE.

The Queen left London yesterday for Goldsborough to attend the christening of her grandson to-morrow, when the King, journeying on from Liverpool, will join her. Attended by Lady Mary Trefusis and Mr. Harry Verney, the Queen drove from Buckingham Palace to St. Pancras, whence she travelled by saloon car attached to the ordinary train to Leeds.

The Lord Mayor, accompanied by the Sheriffs, to present to the Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon a wedding gift from the City of London of silver plate and dishes.

Expressing thanks, the Duke remarked that in his welfare work he would have the "help of a wife equally anxious for the furthering of the well-being of those who are in need."

THE DUKE'S BRIDE.

Lady Elizabeth's Old Ivory Wedding Dress of Chiffon Moire.

Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon at her wedding to the Duke of York wore a beautiful ivory moire dress of old ivory colour and of a simple medieval style, embroidered with silver thread and pearls with lace sleeves, reaching to the ground, of especially-made Nottingham lace. The competition for the beautiful old lace mounted on tulle, the lace graciously lent by the Queen. The bride will wear a tulle veil with a wreath of orange blossom.

The bride's dress will be a very simple but lovely dress of dove-grey crepe remain embroidered in self-colour.

£7,000 CINEMA CENSUS.

Keen Rivalry Among Film Lovers for "Sunday Pictorial" Prizes.

One interesting indication of the widespread popularity of the Sunday Pictorial £7,000 Cinema Contest is the keenness amongst cinema-goers to see "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse" and "Orphans of the Storm," two of the films in the list which are just reaching outlying provincial picture theatres.

As soon as films are seen coupons are being completed and sent in.

The competition which is in aid of the British Legion, simply consists of selecting and placing in their order of merit, twelve of a list of twenty recent films.

£3,000 as first prize and another £4,000 in other sums will be awarded to the competitors whose coupons most nearly coincide with the mass voting.

A coupon and full particulars will be found in to-morrow's Sunday Pictorial.

BRITISH BEAUTIES.

Photographers' Special Prize in Connection with 'Daily Mirror' Contest.

The rivalry of British beauties, inspired by The Daily Mirror £2,500 Beauty Competition, finds an echo amongst the professional photographers of the United Kingdom, who are all anxious that their "sitters" shall prove the prizewinners.

One firm—Messrs. Wakefields, Ltd., of Chiswick—are offering a special prize of £20 to any client whose photograph, taken by them, wins a first prize in the contest.

In response to the request of a large number of photographers, The Daily Mirror is issuing, in connection with the competition, an artistic card suitable for display in studio windows. These will be supplied free on request.

Photographs for the competition, if posted to-day, will be considered for the third selection to be published next week. Prompt dispatch is therefore advisable. The name, age and address of the competitor should be written in ink on the back of the photograph, which should be sent to: The Editor, The Daily Mirror Beauty Competition, 23-25, Bowdoin-street, E.C. 4. A stamped addressed envelope for the return of the photograph at the close of the competition should be enclosed.

LORRY IN KITCHEN.

Swerving Vehicle Penetrates Wall—Child's Wonderful Escape.

To avoid collision when the brakes failed, a lorry driver at Crumlin (Mon.) swerved into the wall of a house, penetrating into the kitchen. The arm of a chair in which a baby slept was broken, but the child escaped.

CRYSTAL PALACE FIRE.

The fire which broke out in the Crystal Palace yesterday will not interfere in any way with the programme of amusements for Good Friday and Easter Monday. The outbreak was confined to a small space at the south end of the building.

JILTED BRIDE'S £150 DAMAGES.

Ready in Wedding Dress to Go to Church.

AUNT INTERVENES.

Lightning Changes of Mind of Naval Fiance.

A girl who was jilted when she was waiting in her wedding dress to go to the altar was the plaintiff in a breach of promise action before Mr. Justice Lush and a jury in the King's Bench Division yesterday.

She was Miss Gladys Victoria Hunt, of East Ham, and she was awarded £150 damages against Mr. James Willey, a naval petty officer, of Walthamstow.

Mr. Willey admitted the promise of marriage and the breach of it, but counter-claimed for the return of gifts to Miss Hunt.

He said his feelings changed during the last four days before the wedding, but until the last moment he meant to "go through with it."

WEDDING GUESTS' WAIT.

Petty Officer's Injunction to Girl to "Smile in the Aisle."

Opening the case for Miss Hunt, Mr. O'Malley said his client first met Mr. Willey in June, 1919. It was a case of love at first sight, said counsel, and in December they came to a definite understanding. Mr. Willey was twice a week. Then, in March, 1920, the understanding became a definite engagement, and Mr. Willey told Miss Hunt he would marry her in two years.

On April 24, however, he suggested that they should be married within a week, and as Miss Hunt agreed, he procured a special licence. The wedding was fixed for May 1 at St. Bartholomew's, East Ham.

On April 30 Mr. Willey telegraphed to Glou-



Miss Hunt. 1/3108-H Willey.

cester for Miss Hunt's mother to come up for the ceremony. Invitations were sent out and arrangements were made with the clergyman.

Mr. Willey was then staying at Miss Hunt's sister's, and at eleven o'clock that night his brother and sister came round. He was outside and had a conversation with them, and, returning in a quarter of an hour, he announced that the wedding must be postponed.

Miss Hunt asked, "Don't you love me?" whereupon Mr. Willey replied, "Yes, but they say I have been rather a rotter with other girls, and they don't think I ought to marry."

The scene ended, said counsel, with Mr. Willey saying that he was going on with the ceremony the following day.

Just after noon, when Miss Hunt had got into her wedding dress, and the clergyman and the wedding guests were waiting in the church, Mr. Willey's brother Sidney arrived at the house and said: "Jim has gone home."

On hearing that Miss Hunt fainted and was put to bed. She got better, but she never saw Mr. Willey, who told her he did not love her and would not marry her.

Judgment was entered for Miss Hunt on the claim and counter-claim.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Week-End Weather Forecast.—Unsettled, occasional mist and rain. Lighting-up time to-day is 7.16 p.m.

Croydon Tram Losses for the year total £13,000.

Blood Transfusion.—Sergeant Lee, of King's Cross, has just undergone a fifth operation for transfusion of blood at Middlesex Hospital.

Two Women Shot Dead.—Mrs. Fitzpatrick, aged 80, and her married daughter were shot dead at their home at Aughafein, Co. Longford, by armed raiders.

Level-Crossing Crash.—An express train crashed into a motor car at a level-crossing outside Dunmurry station, near Belfast. Mrs. Crawford, who was in the car, being killed.

Shot Editor: An Arrest.—Suspected with being concerned in the shooting of Herr Smeets, the German editor, and the murder of his brother-in-law, Herr Kaiser, Karl Dentmann has been arrested in Cologne.—Router.

Unionist M.P.'s Revolt.—A feeling of revolt exists among Unionist members of the Parliamentary Agricultural Committee, who will meet on Monday to discuss the Government's apparent refusal to help agriculture.

"THE WAY OF A MAN"—READ OUR GREAT NEW SERIAL WHICH BEGINS ON MONDAY.

LONDON'S TOWING-PATH TREK TO BOAT RACE TO-DAY

River Rivalry of Blues Which Will Attract Huge Crowd—The Prince To Be There.

THOUSANDS WON IN GRAND NATIONAL SWEEPS

Varsity Athletics and Football Cup Semi-Final—British and French Armies at Rugby.

Boat Race Day provides the climax to a wonderful week of sport, the battle of the Blues once again creating tremendous interest.

Rivalry of the Oxford and Cambridge crews and their legions of supporters will attract a huge crowd to the towing-path. The Prince of Wales is expected to follow the contest from the umpire's launch.

With other big attractions arranged, traffic arrangements are being made to transport a million to a million and a half Londoners to outdoor events. Notable features are the Varsity athletic meeting, the Football Cup semi-final between Derby County and West Ham, and the British and French Armies rugby match.

Liverpool was en fête yesterday for the Grand National, and the King, the Prince of Wales and Prince George had a great ovation.

WHERE TO SEE CREWS AND HOW TO GET THERE.

Bus and Tube Plans for Big Rush to Riverside.

CROWDED DAY OF SPORT.

To ring down the curtain on a memorable week of sport, there will be a veritable whirlwind of notable events to-day, with the Oxford v. Cambridge Boat Race as the "star turn."

Rivalry of Dark Blue and Light Blue is as keen as ever, and all along the towing-path from Putney to Mortlake there will be a wayworn, excited, partisan crowd.

Women and girls, who are vying with men more and more every year as keen critics of sport of every kind, will find the "rowing Derby" the irresistible tit-bit of the day. They will be there in thousands.

The Prince of Wales, with his characteristic enthusiasm, is going to Twickenham first to see the armies of Britain and France try con-

RACE TIME TABLE.

Putney Bridge	5.0
Craven Steps	5.2
Mill Post	5.4
Hammersmith Bridge	5.8
Chiswick Steps	5.12
Barnes Bridge	5.16
Mortlake	5.20

clusions at Rugger, and then he will hurry to the river and watch the Boat Race from the umpire's launch.

Chief points along the course may be reached thus:

Putney Bridge.—Underground to Putney Bridge or buses 14, 22, 30, 30A, 70, 85, 96.
Hammersmith Bridge.—Underground to Hammersmith or buses 9, 11, 27, 27B, 33, 73, 73A.
Duke's Meadows, Chiswick.—Underground to Chiswick Park. Buses 27, 27B, 32, 35.
Barnes Bridge.—By Southern Railway from Waterloo or bus 9.
Mortlake.—By Southern Railway to Mortlake or buses 33, 37, 37A, 73 (alight at Sheen-land).

After the race the Oxford and Cambridge crews will dine together at the New University Club, St. James's Street, and later, with the English and French Armies' Rugby fifteens, are to attend a gala at the Grafton Galleries.

FEAST OF OUTDOOR EVENTS.

Inter-Allied Armies at Rugby and Bid to Reach F.A. Cup Final.

Other sporting attractions to-day are:—
Queen's Club—Varsity athletic meeting, 2 p.m.

Twickenham—Rugby match, British Army v. French Army, 2.15 p.m.

Stamford Bridge—F.A. Cup semi-final (Derby County v. West Ham), 3 p.m.

In addition, there are four League football matches, the Corinthians are playing Everton at the Crystal Palace, and Old Carthusians and Old Malverians meet at Clapton in the Arthur Dunn Cup final.

The day's fixtures are expected to attract between 1,000,000 and 1,500,000 people.

AIR HONOUR CANCELLED.

The award of the Distinguished Flying Cross to Flying-Officer Matthew John Langley, R.A.F., which was gazetted on December 22, 1919, has been cancelled and his name erased from the register in consequence of his having been removed from the R.A.F.

EGYPTIAN FASHIONS OF WOMEN RACEGOERS.

Girls Neglect Typewriters to See 'Chasing Classic.'

VETERAN HORSES' TRIUMPH.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LIVERPOOL, Friday.

Another Grand National is over, and thirteen-year-old Sergeant Murphy, the "grandfather" of the competitors, has, after many gallant efforts, covered a wonderful record by carrying off the Blue Riband of the 'Chase.

It was a race of many thrills, run in a thick haze. Twenty-eight horses started on this four-and-a-half-mile adventure over ditches and hedges, ploughed fields and cross country. Only seven finished!

The attendance—in the neighbourhood of 200,000—must have been a record.

Scenes in the enclosures were brilliant. Large numbers of girl clerks and typists were among the thousands of women present. Steeves were wonderful and large. The Egyptian influence asserted itself in hats especially, and several women were becoming costumes of Betty blue. Brown was also favoured.

The King, the Prince of Wales and Prince George received a tremendous reception.

The King heartily congratulated the Sergeant's owner—Mr. S. Sanford, an American polo player, who crossed the Atlantic to see his horse win. With a thirteen-year-old winner a twelve-year-old ex-winner (Shaun Spadab) second, an eleven-year-old (Conjur II) third, and a ten-year-old (Punt Gun) fourth, the Grand National of 1923 was indeed a triumph for age.

WINDFALLS FROM SWEEPS.

Woolwich Ex-Soldier Wins £5,000 and Liverpool Man £8,000.

Mr. L. W. Quincey, of 93, Plum-land, Plumstead, an ex-soldier, aged twenty-seven, in Government employment at the Arsenal, drew Sergeant Murphy in the Dublin Grand National sweepstakes and won £5,000.

He told *The Daily Mirror* last night that he is not usually a subscriber to sweepstakes, and, although delighted, did not seem to be particularly excited.

His pretty young wife, however, was immensely pleased. "It is a great piece of luck," she exclaimed, and their two-year-old son seemed to share her pleasure.

Mr. Douglas Raby, the manager of Rea, Limited, Liverpool, was the winner of over £8,000 in the Exchange Newsroom sweepstakes with the number 2,276.

Five is his lucky number. He bought his ticket on February 5 and drew Sergeant Murphy on March 5, and his motor-car number contains five.

Following "tips" received in a dream, a Rathfriland (Co. Down) farmer won £5,500 from a £5 stake on the Lincoln Grand National double.

THE PRINCE AT AMERICAN BALL.

Coming direct from the Grand National, the Prince of Wales attended at the Palais de Danse, Hammersmith, last night a ball held to benefit the London Post of the American Legion, the U.S. organisation for ex-service men.

When the Prince danced a fox-trot with Mrs. Candler Cobb, wife of one of the secretaries of the American Embassy, all the dancers thronged around him, cheering.



The Rev. H. C. Raison, who has been appointed principal of Queen's College Hall, Birmingham.

MIDLAND UNIONISTS URGE SUPPORT FOR FRANCE.

Lord Forester on Weakness of British Cabinet.

"PAY OR BE SMASHED."

Midland Unionists at the annual meeting of the Association at Birmingham yesterday afternoon passed a resolution sympathising with France, expressing the belief that Germany had persistently evaded her proper obligations under the Treaty which she signed, and urging upon the Government the desirability of giving to our Ally all the support in their power.

Lord Forester, who moved the resolution, said many people thought undue weakness was being displayed in the matter of German reparations. He could not understand why the Government were apparently trying to shield Germany in that direction.

He was of opinion that if France persevered in her control of the Ruhr district she would get what she wanted, either by forcing Germany to pay or by smashing Germany, and that would, at any rate, save us from the dread of war for some time to come.

M. POINCARE IN A "BREEZE."

'Scoundrel' Epithet Hurlled at Deputy in French Chamber.

There were lively scenes in the French Chamber yesterday (says a Paris Central News message) when M. Berthoin called attention to the Daudet affair and was heard to use the word "swindle."

Uproar ensued, and M. Poincaré, turning to his questioner, shouted, "You are a scoundrel." The sitting had to be suspended.

When the sitting was resumed (says a Reuters message) Mr. Berthoin denied that he had used "abominably insulting" expressions to M. Poincaré.

M. Maginot, Minister of War, asked: "Do you deny that you said that dossier had been drawn up against M. Poincaré and his family?"

M. Berthoin: I deny it.

M. Maginot: Then you lie! The sitting had to be suspended again.

VENIZELOS IN WHITEHALL.

Brief Call at Foreign Office—"Hush" Conference Continues.

M. Venizelos (Greece's mysterious "Ambassador in Europe") called at the Foreign Office yesterday, but only stayed a few minutes. One of the permanent officials received him, and he did not see Lord Curzon.

In Greek political circles the highest importance is attached to the invitation to M. Venizelos to visit London, says an Exchange Athens message.

Committees of experts reassembled yesterday at the Foreign Office and the Treasury to consider the technical points involved in the Turkish counter-proposals. Absolute secrecy is still being maintained.

MAJOR'S TRAGIC END.

It was stated at a Battersea inquest yesterday on Major Herbert Wynyard Rowlandson that when he left the Army he started a scheme for an aeroplane service between London and the Channel Isles, in which he lost all his money.

He was found by a keeper in Battersea Park, and medical evidence was to the effect that death was due to prussic acid poisoning. A verdict of Suicide whilst of unsound mind was returned.

GERMAN MONARCHIST PLOT.

In the Prussian Diet yesterday Herr Severing, the Minister of the Interior, said that a Monarchist coup was planned for March 31.

For failing to obey at once a French soldier's order to produce his pass, Prince Frederick Wilhelm zu Lippe, the German Nationalist leader, has been sentenced to eight months' imprisonment and fined 500,000 marks.—Reuters.

M.P.s AS EXPERTS ON CIRCUS TRICKS.

Performing Animals Bill Passes Second Reading.

A MEMBER'S LIONS.

Tale of Stair-Rod Used to Chastise Elephants.

How performing fleas are trained to jump and how the "disappearing canary" trick is done were among the unusual matters discussed by M.P.s yesterday in the debate on the Performing Animals Bill.

After much vehement criticism the measure passed its second reading by 169 votes to 85.

The Whips were not put on in the division, the Home Secretary having stated that the Government welcomed the Bill.

Brigadier-General Colvin, who moved the second reading, said the Bill gave effect to the recommendations of the Select Committee.

Performances by anthropoid apes and chimpanzees, which were of very uncertain temper and easily lost their self-control, would be prohibited, he explained.

Brigadier-General Colvin alluded to the trick of the "disappearing canary," and said that the canary was in a cage held in the hand of the performer. The cage suddenly shut up and slipped up his sleeve and passed down his back. The Committee could find no cruelty.

"PUNCH AND JUDY" AFFECTED?

Colonel Sir Robert Burn seconded, and then Mr. O'Grady moved the rejection of the Bill. He said that a woman witness told the Select Committee that elephants were forced with red-hot irons to shoot the chaise, but when examined she said the iron was as thick as a stair rod and was heated in the basement.

"Everyone knows the effect of a stair rod on an elephant's hide," said Mr. O'Grady, "and by the time it was carried up to the flies it would not burn the hair off my bald head."

Sir Walter de Frece, supporting the rejection of the Bill, said that if the Bill became law it would apparently apply all round, from the dog in the Punch and Judy show to the horses in the Grand National.

The "Showman, M.P., Mr. Pat Collins, said he had twenty or thirty lions, and they had to be trained when cub, but nothing could be done by brutality.

Mr. Groves, speaking in favour of the Bill, introduced the question of performing fleas. "Do you know how these insects are trained?" he asked. "Well, I will tell you."

"A very small glass cage is placed over the fleas, and the glass is warmed and brought to a certain temperature until the fleas jump."

"They jump a sufficient number of times to be so injured that they fear the next jump."

STARVED PIT PONIES.

"Walking Skeletons" That Came from a Midland Mine.

Two remedies to insure the proper treatment of pit ponies are given by Captain E. G. Fairholme, chief secretary of the R.S.P.C.A., in a letter to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. They are:—

Adequate inspection to ensure not only that the ponies are seen continually, but also that the remedies suggested by the inspectors are carried out.

That the hours of work should be limited to those of the men and boys.

"Mr. Guy Paget, M.P., continues Captain Fairholme, "states that he has never seen pit ponies starved, emaciated and diseased. His experience is evidently limited."

"During the last strike, at one pit in the Midlands, out of thirty-three ponies employed and brought to the surface at that time only three were in any way fit. A veterinary surgeon described them as 'walking skeletons.'"

OFFICER'S CRAVING.

"Confirmed Drug-Taker" Agrees in Court To Go Into Home for Cure.

When a retired Army major, John James Eckford, fifty-eight, was brought up yesterday at Brighton after being remanded the previous day, charged with infringing the Dangerous Drugs Act, a doctor stated that he was a confirmed drug taker.

In reply to the chairman, Eckford stated that he was prepared to go into a home. The case was adjourned for fourteen days to allow arrangements to be made.

Eckford stated that the craving for drugs still existed. "When the craving comes on, there you are," he added.

DOREEN HAWKES TO RETURN.

After discussing the case of Doreen Hawkes, the seven-year-old girl who was sent to Madras for adoption, the committee of the Princess Louise Home, Kingston Hill, decided to inform the Home Office that they would be willing to maintain and educate the child at the home until she is sixteen. The people who had offered to adopt Doreen proved to be Eurasians.

Ryders

DELICIOUS FRESH CRISP Vegetables

Special Easter Offer

Seeds sufficient for an all-the-year-round supply of vegetables for a Garden or Allotment of 10 rods or poles (about 300 square yards), sent Carriage Paid by return post to any address for ... **5/-** Fully worth 10/-

WE SEND YOU THE FINEST VEGETABLE SEEDS THE WORLD PRODUCES

Full growing instructions are printed on each packet. We can thoroughly recommend this special Easter Offer by England's Premier Seedsmen, It is

The Finest Collection of High Class Vegetable Seeds Ever Offered.

Send To-day and receive by return post. Remit 5/- only. This covers all costs of Seeds, box, packing and carriage.

FLANDERS POPPY.

A packet containing 100 seeds of this lovely crimson hardy annual will be presented gratis with every collection and with all orders sent out this spring. We mention this for the information of all who have received our Catalogue and have not yet ordered.

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A packet will also be sent gratis with this collection. A special List of Ryders Novelties in Flower Seeds will be included with every order, or will be sent post free on application.

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Children's Dress

STRIPES FOR SCHOOLGIRLS—POKE BONNETS FOR BABIES

How difficult it is to get children to be sensible about mackintoshes and over-shoes and dry stockings! However, the advent of the feather-weight waterproof in its neat envelope satchel which hangs over the shoulder, reconciles the average schoolgirl to its use.

STRIPES.

Stripes are going to be just as popular for children as for grown-ups, and lots of shops are making delightful striped zephyr dresses with becoming combinations of colours. Mauve, tan and blue made one I saw last week with a white collar and cuffs.

PANELS.

Panel appear on the new blue serge, but they are tiny inset panels outlined with braid. Some are quite narrow and run from hem to a few inches above the normal waistline in the centre, and have two shorter ones at either side.

THE CHARM OF THE VEST.

A very simple patterned four-fold frock for a girl was given an air of importance by a jolly little vest of finely-tucked organdie with a tiny net tucker all round.

TWEEDS.

For the country the society child is put into man-tailored frocks of tweed, checked or flecked, and pull-on felt hats. Big pockets and plenty of room in the skirt—which has bloomers to match—make for comfort. The skirt, which buttons all down one side and can be taken off and used as a cape or carried on the arm during a cross-country walk, is a practical idea.



Bibs of tiny frills of organdie and cuffs to match enliven this simple little frock.

The sweetest of tiny poke bonnets made of tulle, with silk ghironettes of flowers and fruit appliqued to the front of the crown, are being sold for four-year-olds, and in the summer there will be the loveliest bonnets of printed chiffonelle to please the tiny beauty—and her mother.

LACE HATS.

And the vogue for lace produces delightful shady hats made of all sorts of lace, coarse and fine, with the under-brim lined with plaited satin or chiffon or, still further, a printed silk or chiffonelle. When the pattern of rosebuds or forget-me-nots is repeated by a tiny posy on the crown the vainest of small girls will be satisfied.

BRIDESMAIDS.

Brides are often selfish creatures! They will insist on dressing small bridesmaids in frocks quite useless after the wedding, except for fancy dress! That is why the wise mother is always ready with suggestions that may appeal to the girl who wants a picturesque bridal procession and yet be practical.

FLOWER BABIES.

What, for instance, could be prettier than a flowered crêpe-de-Chine frock with a cross-over fichu of Malines or point d'Alençon or of plain net. With it could be a hat or bonnet of the same material with long ribbon streamers which would flow from the flower wristlets given to the bridesmaids.

BAGS.

Little bags of lace with flower fringes look charming hanging from small bridesmaids' arms, and their shoes might be of white kid with flowers painted on them.



A Suet Pudding Secret.

Well mix, dry, one part "Raisley" with every six parts ordinary flour before adding the other ingredients and steam instead of boil. The result will be a delicious pudding—light, wholesome and perfectly digestible.

Try a Fig, Sultana or Marmalade Pudding made this way, and when you have put this to the test you will agree that the use of

Raisley

The SURE raising powder

Formerly known as 'Paisley Flour.'

is almost an assurance of successful suet puddings.

11d., 5½d., and 2d.

Send for Book of Tea-Time and Suet Pudding Recipes and Hints, to Brown & Polson, Ltd., 6, Boulevard Street, London, E.C.4. Enclose 1d. stamp for postage.

FOX'S
GLACIER
MINTS

THE FINEST PEPPERMINT
IN THE WORLD

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Delightful
Sweetmeat
Digestive
after meals.
Soothing
before going to bed.
Refreshing
as a cup of tea.

6d. per Sealed Tins 9d.
1/- per 12 Bottles 1/3
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See the name "FOX" on
each genuine Glacier Mint
THE W.R. FOX COMPANY
OXFORD ST. LEICESTER

MISCELLANEOUS.

ECZEMA, Psoriasis, all Skin Diseases, quickly and permanently cured, when all other treatments have failed. Write for free particulars, proofs and testimonials to J. G. Wilkinson, M.P.S., Chemist, 19, Talbot-st., Batley. FOOD Printing, Estimates free, 50 Dilldale or Card, G. 2d. 3d.; samples 2d.—Shaw, 79, Wayland-st., Sheffield. IMPORTANT to Ladies.—Purses, bags, transformations, bags and all kinds of hand-work at less than half retail prices; illustrated catalogue post free.—Dept. C, Midland Hair Mfg. Co., 24-26, Bedford-st., Nottingham. TENASTINE mends everything neatly, quickly, peris-able tubes (4 sizes)—Ironmongers, Stationers, Stores. THE Daily Mirror Contest—Competitors will be wise to enter. Navana Photographs—Navana, Ltd., 218, Oxford-st., Marble Arch, W. COMBINOS made into a beautiful hat and returned 3/6 promptly send P.O.—Webb, 118, High-st., March, Cambs. £100 RINGING, 250 Piano Competitions.—Prospectus, Clifton Cooke, 26d, Guildford-st., W.1.



By Appointment
to H.M. The King.



334

Hall's Distemper

REGISTERED TRADE MARK

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Sole Manufacturers:
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HULL and LONDON.

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1/3 HALF POUND BLOCK

"YOU CAN TASTE THE CREAM"



BOURNVILLE 1/3
Chocolate
HALF LB. BLOCK
FINEST PLAIN CHOCOLATE OBTAINABLE

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

CM21

DRESS.
A BABY'S charming ensemble, Layette, 32s. 6d.; every necessary garment; dainty Swiss robes, afternoon gowns, nighties, wrapper vests, flannels, shawls, petticoats, Terry napkins, etc.; send 2s. 6d. for parcel on approval; gains—Mrs. E. Barker, 31a, Brompton-rd., Southsea.
FREE.—Special Clearance, Ladies' Art Silk Hose, black, 2 pairs and 1 pair free, 22in. silk, 6s. 9d.—H. Foulkes, Aspenden, Huntingford.
NEW Designs in Silk Hosiery—Ladies' fancy lace front 1. Art Silk, 3s. 6d. pair; hand-embroidered Art Silk, 3s. 6d. pair; fancy rib, 5s.; plain silk, 2s. 3d. pair; all long silk; guaranteed perfect, black and colours, post free; send for full list—Elliot and Price, Holliers Walks, Buncley, near Leicester.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.
AI METAL CO. pays £12 oz. Platinum Scrap, Silver 2s., Gold £4.-4. Kentish Town-road, N.W. 1.
CONDITION no object; wanted, ladies' and children's cast-off clothing, furs; cash same day—Peacock and Co., 22, St. Russell-st., Bloomsbury, London.
HIGH price paid for old jewellery, diamonds, gold, silver, antiques, plated goods, dental plates; cheques same day.—Stanley's Galleries, 35, Oxford-st., London.
PICTURES or Prints, coloured only, large or small, by Baxter, Le Bonni and others, signed or unsigned; also old scrap-books, pocket diaries, music and books containing same; good prices given: private collector.—Powis, Flood-street, Birmingham. Established 1864.
WANTED, old gold, silver, diamonds, jewellery, dental plates, artificial teeth, antiques, etc.; best prices given; cash by return; goods returned immediately if offer not accepted.—Scott and Goldstein (Dept. D.M.), 102, Charing Cross-road, London, W.C. 2.
WRIGHT'S Coal The Soap Wrappers wanted, 2s. dozen given; immediate cash.—Foster, 10, Duesbury-st., Hull.

STAMPS, ETC.
FREE!—20 Unused 2d., 50 1s.; 12 Aerobian 6d. 3d., unexpired Foreign 1s. 3d.—Harnett, Lillingdon, Som.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1923.

FUSS ABOUT NOTHING.

DO the man in the street and the woman in the home care twopence about "reform of the House of Lords"?

If they think about it at all, they probably have a vague impression that, on the whole, the Upper House has not for many years achieved such a record of imbecility as that, say, of the late coupon-controlled House of Commons, now happily "reformed" out of existence.

Perhaps they might even admit that our Second Chamber occasionally exercises a useful function in correcting the blunders of the other place. But, after all, this question is not one that greatly disturbs those who are worrying about their taxes, their rates, and their houselessness.

A former Lord Chancellor who is human enough to quote the Dolly Sisters in debate ought surely by now to know that men who in opposition clamour against delay in getting things done often show an odd disinclination to do them when opposition has been exchanged for office.

DON'T WORRY!

DOCTORS and surgeons do not advertise, as we know. But it would perhaps be a good thing if some of them did not so freely publish their entirely personal opinions about the causes of certain dire diseases: for example, cancer.

It terrifies many simple folk to read that such and such an eminent authority has warned us against the use of soap or face powder. A little while ago it was tea that caused cancer, and then it was coal-tar.

This sort of rubbish really does a great deal of harm, for if there is one thing much more likely than face powder or tea to lower the vitality and bring about the bad conditions of blood that result in organic disease it is *worry*. And these haphazard arbitrary pronouncements worry those who take them seriously.

If we all heeded the various and contradictory prohibitions or cautions daily broadcast by those who think smoking fatal and those who regard it as a healthy habit; by those who admit that alcohol is a "food" and those who denounce it as a poison; by those who want us to have all our teeth out and those who say we shall die of indigestion if we wear false teeth—well, we should all be compelled to sit still in our rooms hesitating over the perils that beset our daily lives.

'CHARGE FOR ADMISSION.'

PUBLIC opinion has swept away the preposterous suggestion of an entrance fee for certain of our National Museums. But public watchfulness must be maintained against other possible attempts to raise pence by those who think nothing of squandering millions of pounds.

They would charge for admission to our parks or to a sight of ugly statues, if they could! They would put a tax upon air and raise money by installing turnstiles at the end of residential streets. All this ingenuity is in the true bureaucratic tradition.

For bureaucrats are like certain millionaires who don't mind signing cheques for thousands but fret miserably if they are asked to pay a taxi-fare or to give a tip.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Let no complaisance, no gentleness of temper, no weak desire of pleasing on your part, no wheedling, coaxing, nor flattery on other people's, make you reede one jot from any point that reason and prudence have bid you pursue.—*Chesterfield*.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Our Air Defences—Liberal Reunion—After-Dinner Talk—No Fees for Our Museums!—Violence in Love-Making.

NO TIME TO "MUDDLE THROUGH."

LET us remember that in the next war there will be no time to get ready—or to "muddle through."

Hundreds of aeroplanes will cross the frontiers a few hours after the declaration of war. We shall not be able then to start building machines.

In view of this fact, is it not mortifying to think that our air squadrons are used to hover above the heads of desert tribes instead of being trained and used for home defence? F. M. Wimbledon.

NO SIXPENCE ENTRANCE!

WE are delighted to see that the Government has withdrawn the disgraceful proposal to impose fees for admission to the British Museum on certain days.

It remains now to get the paying days at the National Gallery abolished.

The habit of charging for entrance to these national institutions is indefensible. But the

VIOLENT LOVE-MAKING.

MANY young girls, I am afraid, like to flirt with several young men at the same time. The young men then take to deeds of violence because they are jealous.

This accounts for many of the recent cases reported by you, and I therefore agree with your leader, which points out that such violence may often be the fault of the girl.

Girls should never make sport of young men's feelings in this manner. A YOUNG BACHELOR.

ARE COSMETICS DANGEROUS?

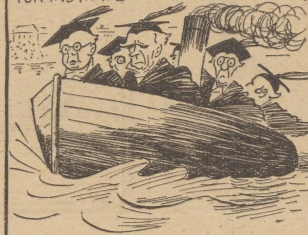
A HARLEY-STREET surgeon remarked the other day that soap face powder and other cosmetics were injurious to the skin and helped to bring about cancer.

Surely this is rather an absurd statement! The tissues of the face, as well as the body, need nourishment, and good soap and face powder help to do this. What would our bodies be like if we did not wash them in soap?

It is the young and poorly-paid factory girl

HOW TO VARY THE ATTRACTION OF THE BOAT RACE.

FOR INSTANCE—PROCESSION OF DONS,



—WITH BULL-DOGS IN TOW.



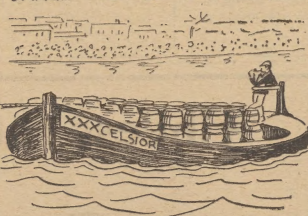
BOAT LOAD OF GYPS AND SCOUTS



FOLLOWED BY PROCTORS—



BARGE FULL OF COLLEGE ALES



AND PENULTIMATELY, GRACEFUL GIRL GRADUATES IN PUNTS



Why not accompany the crews by a few more typical celebrities from Oxford and Cambridge?

public will have to learn to protect its own property so long as we are ruled by bureaucrats who spend millions of pounds on Arabs and try to save pennies by taxing lovers of art.

TWO STUDENTS.

AFTER-DINNER CONVERSATION.

J. G. R. would exclude politics from after-dinner conversation.

Politics, indeed, are a dangerous topic, but there is nothing more boring to the unfortunate guest, who has not the same circle of acquaintances as the other members of the party, than discussion on the whereabouts and actions of a crowd of relations and acquaintances.

What can one do when the entire talk turns on some obscure Mrs. X or Mr. W. but slowly sip your coffee, look vacantly at a lampshade and fell ill at ease?

Clarges-street, W.

AS one who entertains a good deal in a quiet way, may I say that the guests who are most difficult to deal with are those who cannot talk at all, but insist on playing games after dinner?

It does not matter how silly the game is—whether it is "bridge" or "happy families." These people just sit in silent expectation until the cards and table are brought out.

A HOSTESS.

who suffers from complexion troubles, because she can only afford to buy cheap scented soaps and face powders.

A woman friend of mine who has a perfect skin tells me that she uses plenty of soap and hot water at night and douches in cold, which helps to circulate the blood and give a natural complexion. Her face, winter and summer, is always clear and soft.

J. D. B.

Warrington-crescent, W.

LIBERAL REUNION.

NOTICE that the cause of Liberal reunion does not seem to be advancing as rapidly as the rank and file of Liberals hoped.

One cannot greatly blame the Independent Liberals for their attitude.

They note that the "Nationals" are anxious to return to the fold, but these men have committed themselves to the support of many policies of which true Liberalism totally disapproves.

Why should the old Liberalism associate itself with men who were so recently willing to ally themselves with Tories in the idea of forming a ridiculous Central Party?

We all feel that reunion will come, but we must wait until the Coalition taint has been purged from the National Liberals.

AN OLD LIBERAL.

Chalfont St. Giles, Bucks.

POINTS ABOUT THE 'VARSITY BOAT RACE.

ROWING AS AN ART OF SOCIAL IMPORTANCE.

By E. B. OSBORN.

NEVER do I see the 'Varsity crews on the grey glimmering reaches above Putney without mournfully reflecting that I never mastered the glorious art of oarsmanship.

Forty years' ago, being a Magdalen "fresher," I had my chance and missed it.

Magdalen has been "head of the river" at Oxford more often than any other college, and the rowing authorities—large, affable persons with scarlet ribbons, decked with silver fleur-de-lis, round their straps—kept a sharp lookout for likely material, however much in the rough.

They were not content to rely on the ready-made oarsmen from Eton, Shrewsbury, and other wet-hobbing schools. So I was generally invited to tubbing practice by one of our famous eightmen who gave me to understand that rowing was "the thing" at Magdalen—cricket and football and athletics being side issues in comparison. Alas! I never went.

In those far-off days, when Oxford was all one great country house, rowing was certainly the supreme sport.

A member of the 'Varsity crew walked the High or the Broad in a mystical glory of light from within, which did not attach itself even to a cricketer's Blue—much less to the beefy, boisterous bloods who had played against Cambridge at Rugby football. And it was much the same at Cambridge, where, however, it was the moral efficacy of rowing that was most highly considered.

HEROES OF THE MOMENT.

No wonder that the great world without used to recognise the social supremacy of rowing—in the seventies (when 'Varsity athletes still wore whiskers) and early eighties, when even the "great houses" in London liked to receive the Oxford and Cambridge strokes.

Du Maurier gave us pictures of tall, elegant, mysterious young men lounging among statesmen and leaders of fashion and world-famous men of letters, and calmly explaining that they had rowed in the Boat Race.

That is all over now; society has become too inclusive for such manifestations. Perhaps the man who, like Ouida's heroine, "got his Blue for history," is more highly regarded.

What does it feel like to row in the great race?

That is a familiar towpath question. Except perhaps a full-length boxing contest, there is no more exacting test of physical and moral staying power. One famous oarsman told me he felt as feeble and ineffectual as when he was first tubbed at school—that at the moment when it became evident that the last despairing spurt could not prevent Cambridge going further ahead!

The floor seems to fall out of your stomach; your arms and legs are as though dissolved into water; the shouts on the bank are a weird sound from very far away. And yet—long years of devotion to that arduous art enable you to keep the rhythm and get the work done. The flesh fails; the spirit ekes it out.

THE CHOICE OF FAVOURS.

The towpath crowds cannot, of course, understand the mystery of it all.

Even the choice of favours is inexplicable; it is a weird fact that boys prefer Oxford, girls Cambridge. And you do hear the most joyous absurdities—e.g., the suggestion by a young woman that the cox, whose weight is dead weight, could be dispensed with "if the men sat round the other way so as to see what the stroke was doing."

They know, of course, that there is no taint of merry-making, no suspicion of favouritism, in this great annual event. That is why a quarter of a million spectators will be strung out along the course this afternoon, standing for hours in a serried patience.

But they do not all understand that, in Kipling's words, "the game is greater than the players of the game."

If they did, the Oxford crew would not be so widely, wildly unpopular because it happens to contain two American oarsmen. "They won the war," I heard a towpath critic complain, "and now they want to win the Boat Race." As a matter of fact, though each crew will go all out to win, the result is a matter of minor consequence. For as Lord Desborough, in his day a famous Oxford oarsman, once explained, the Boat Race really exists to keep up rowing as a fine art. If Oxford or Cambridge have a run of victories, the balance is readjusted by exchanging coaches; so that any improvement in form is passed on.

SOUTH DORSET RACE MEETING



Captain and Mrs. Drax and Sir Randolph Barker.



Lady Glyn, left, with Mrs. W. P. Brown.

At the South Dorset point-to-point races, held at Spettisbury, near Blandford. There was a good attendance at the meeting, and some first-class sport.

IN TO-DAY'S NEWS



Rev. W. K. Roberts, who will skipper a Rugby fifteen of London clergy in a match against London Rugby referees.



General Sir George Higginson, aged 97, it is stated, will be one of the gradates of Princess Mary's son-to-morrow.



BLACK AND GREY.—One of the latest millinerial novelties from Paris. It is a very simple shape of grey velvet with black cock feathers effectively disposed in an original manner at the side.

DOG SHOW AT MANCHESTER



Mr. David Brand's Champion Waterwitch and an admirer.



Champion Limehurst Marquis, first special and champion.

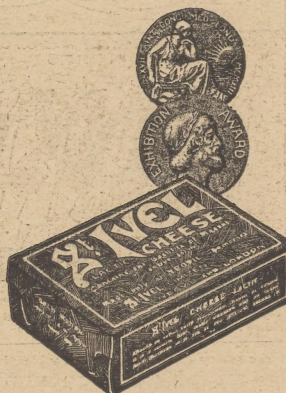
Notable entries at the championship dog show, Bellevue Gardens, Manchester. Canine aristocrats attended in force in all the various classes and drew a large number of dog lovers.

Ladies Keep Your Skin Clear, Sweet, Healthy With Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Talcum

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI—At 8.15. Mats. Wed. Sat. Easter Mon. 2.30. **BATTLING BUTLER**. Jack Buchanan. **FRIDAY THURSTON**. **ALDWYCH**—Today, at 2.30. 8.15. **TONS OF MONEY**. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30. **Yvonne Arnaud**. **Edith Lynn**. **AMBAASSADORS**.—Today, at 2.30 and 8.30. (Last 2 Performances). **APOLLO**—8.30. **PHYLLIS NEILLON-TERREY** in a ROOF AND FOUR WALLS. Mats. Wed. Sat. and Apr. 2.30. **COMEDY**—Today, at 2.30 and 8.30. **SECRET**. Fay Compton. **Leon Quartermaine**. Tues. and Sat. 2.30. **COURT**. **Sloane**—8.30. (Gerr. 845) **CARTE BLANCHE**. 8.30. Wed. Sat. at 2.30. **Special Mat. Easter Monday**. 2.30. **COVENT GARDEN**.—Today, at 2.30 and 8.30. **YOU'D BE SURPRISED**. Evns. 8.10. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. (Gerr. 680). **CRITERION**—(Gerr. 3844). Today, at 2.30 and 8.30. **Sybil Thorne** in "ADVERTISING APHIL". **DRURY LANE**—(Gerr. 2888). Re-opening March 28, at 8.30. **Maurice Moscovitch** in **ANGELO**. Play with Music. **DUKE OF YORKS**—8.30. **MARIE**. **THE MARRIAGE OF KITTY**. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. **EMPIRE**—Tues. Next, at 8. After **Two Daily**. 2.30 and 8.30. The New Revue. **THE RAINBOW**. **CAIRO**—2.30. 8.15. **JOSE COLLINS** in **THE LAST WALTZ**. Mats. Easter Week. Mon. **CARRICK**—(Gerr. 5513). Evns. 8.30. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30. **Cochran's production**. **Patience**. **CLOVE**—2.30. 8.30. **THE LAUGHING LADY**. Marie Lohr. **Leslie Faber**. **Violet Vanbrugh**. Wed. Sat. 2.30. **HAYMARKET**. **PLUS FOIRS**. **Facey O'Neil**. **Amber Smith**. Last 2 Performances. Today, 2.30 and 8.30. **HIPPODROME**. Closed for rehearsals of "Brighter London". 1st Perf. March 28, at 7.50 p.m. **KINGSWAY**—2.30. 8.15. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. **POLLY**. "The Sequel to" "The Beggar's Opera". **KINGSWAY**—"POLLY", the original Production. Entirely unconnected with any other version now advertised. **LITTLE**—(Regent 2401). **THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE**. 8.45. Mats. Mon. Th. Sat. 2.45. **Red Mat. Prices**. **LYCEUM**—Nightly, 7.45. **THE ORPHANS**. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. **Pop prices**, 7s. 6d. to 1s. (Gerr. 7017). **LYRIC**—A Play with Music. "LILY-TIME". 2.15. 8.15. Mats. Wed. Sat. and Easter Mon. at 2.15. **LYRIC**. **HAMMERSMITH**. **THE BEGGAR'S OPERA**. Today, 2.30 and 8.15. Mats. Wed. Sat. at 2.30. **MASKELYNE'S THEATRE**, near Oxford Circus. 3 and 8. **THE INDESTRUCTIBLE GIRL**. (Langham 4483). **NEW**—(Gerr. 4468). 2.30. 8.30. Wed. Sat. and Easter Mon. 2.30. **MATHEWSON LANG** in **THE LAD MAN**. **PLAYHOUSE**—Tonight, 8.30. **Gladys Cooper**. "MAGDA". Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. **First Mat.** March 29. **PRINCE OF WALES**—"THE CO-OPTIMISTS". Last 3 weeks of present season. **Twice Daily Comm.** Easter Monday. **PRINCES**. **THE COUSIN FROM WIMBORNE**. Nightly at 8.15. Mats. Wed. Sat. Easter Mon. 2.30. **QUEEN'S**. **BLUEBEARD'S 8th WIFE**. Today, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Thurs. Sat. and Easter Monday, 2.30. **RECENT**. **King's Cross**. **THE IMMORTAL ROY**. Today, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Thurs. Sat. (Mun. 3180). **ROYALTY**—"THE LOVE LEVIT". **Seymour**. **Dennis Eadie**. Last 2 Performances. Today, 2.30. 8.30. **ST. JAMES'S**. Evns. at 8.30. "THE INEVITABLE". **Isabel Jay** and **Frank Curzon**. Mon. and Sat. 2.30. **ST. MARTIN'S**—Evns. 8.30. "THE GREAT BROXOPPO". **Edmund Gwenn**, **Mary Jerrold**. Mats. Fri. Sat. 2.30.

Cheese at its best



YOUR knowledge of cheese at its best is not complete until you have tried St. Ivel Lactic Cheese. The creamy freshness will appeal at once, and its mild Cheddar flavour, combined with a soft deliciousness, will tempt the most experienced palate.

The only cheese ever awarded the Gold Medal of the International Medical Congress.



8½d. per Cheese of all Grocers and Dairy-men.

MADE DAILY AT YEovil, SOMERSET.

SAVOY—Today, 2.30 and 8.30. **THE YOUNG IDEA**. **Heders Marshall** and **Kate Cutler**. Last Two Perfs. **SHAFESBURY**—8.30. Wed. Sat. and Easter Mon. 2.30. **Play entitled** "THE CAT and the CANARY". **STRAHDAM**—2.30 and 8. **ARTHUR MORTIMER** in **TREASURE ISLAND**. Mats. Wed. Sat. and Easter Mon. 2.30. **VAUDEVILLE**—2.30. 8.30. Tu. Fri. Sat. 2.30. "RAT". **A Charlotte's Revue**. **Alfred Lester**. **Gertrude Lawrence**. **WINTER GARDEN**. **THE CABARET GIRL**. Nightly, at 8. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. at 7.15. **WYNDHAM'S**—**Gerald du Maurier** in "THE DANCERS". **A New Play**. Nightly at 8.15. Wed. and Sat. 2.30. **ALHAMBRA**—(Gerr. 5464). 2.30. 8.15. **Maud Allan**. **Little Tich**. **Frigo Syncretists**. **Grimsby Bros**. etc. **COLISEUM**—(Gerr. 7840). 2.30. 7.45. "Midnight Polka". 3rd. **Nellie and Sara Kouns**. **Loie Fuller's Ballet**. etc. **GOLDEN GREEN HIPPODROME**—"THE WAY OF AN EAGLE". Once Nightly, 7.45. **Matinee**. Today, 2.30. **PALLADIUM**. 2.30. 8.45. **Ella Shields**. **Will Fyfe**. **Stanley Logan** and **Co.** **Wish Wynde**. **Tucker**. etc. **LONDON PAVILION**—(Gerr. 704). 2.30 and 8.30. Sun. 7.30. **Douglas Fairbanks** in **Robin Hood**. **NEW GALLERY**—(Reg. 2994). Continuous 2-11 (Sun. 6-11). **Agnes Ayres** in **The Lane That Had No Turning**.

NEW OXFORD—Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. **Suns**, 7.30. **D. W. Griffith's** "ONE EXCITING NIGHT". **NEW SCALA**—Today, 2.30 and 8.30, and To-morrow, at 7.30. "THE GOLDEN". **A Mystic Photo-Drama**. Last Week. **PALACE THEATRE**—(Gerr. 6836). "Quincy Adams Sawyer". Daily, 2.45. 8.30. Sunday, 7.45. Last Week. **POLY CINEMA**, Oxford Cir. **Rudolph Valentino** in "The Sheik". 2.30. 6.10. 9. **Charles Chaplin** in "Sunshine". **TOLL PICTURE THEATRE**, Kingsway. 1.45 to 10.30. **Just Around the Corner**. **Will Rogers**. **Chas. Chaplin**. **STARRY'S THEATRE**, Strand. **Rudolph Valentino** in "THE SHEIK". etc. etc. Daily, 2.30. **PHILHARMONIC HALL**—(Mayfair 606). Twice Daily, 2.45. 8.15. **Suns**, 7.30. **Ratcliffe Holmes**. **Wildcat Africa**. **EXHIBITIONS.** **DAILY MAIL IDEAL HOME EXHIBITION**, OLYMPIA. Last Day. 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Admission 2s. incl. tax. After 6 p.m. 1s. **Bungalow Town**. **The Royal Gardens**. **Eight Acres of Brulville**. **HOTOGRAPIH HALL**—Holland Park Hall, March 15-24 (Sun. 10-10.30). **Startling Inventions**. Adm. 1s. 6d. to 1s. 12d.

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SITUATIONS VACANT.

TO Parents and Guardians.—The London Telegraph Training College, Ltd. (est. 26 years), Cable and Wireless Telegraphy; youths from 16 upwards trained for three services and positions obtained; moderate fees.—Apply for pros., Dept. J.M., 262, Earl's Court-rd., S.W. 5.

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

BABY Carriages, greatly reduced prices; cat. free.—S. Bolton, 408, Kingsland-rd., E. 8.

FRIGES—Given away with the Grand Album double sided 10in. record; records cannot fall out of these albums; 6s.; postage and packing 9d. entire.—General Utility Trading Co., 2, Fomona-buildings, Fleet-street, E.C. 2.

TEA—12s. 6d.; Plates, Cups, Saucers, at lowest prices; catalogue free.—Liverpool Pottery Co., Liscard.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO Let, To Let, to premium, Shops; nearest, largest, best spots; 2 Station Colonade, Watford, Herts. 164, Broadway, High-st., Southend.

To small flats, no premium, from £100 per an.—G. R. 2, Station Colonade, Corner Station and Palmerston Roads.



Lady Eustace Percy, whose husband has been appointed Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Education



Mrs. Euan Wallace, wife of Captain David Euan Wallace, is the daughter of Mr. E. J. Lutyens, the architect.

BOAT RACE PROSPECTS.

Gay Days at Cannes—Servant Shortage—Pantomimes Still Running.

AT PUNNEY YESTERDAY there were few people about. The Oxford and Cambridge crews kept out of the rain in their bathhouses. Mr. Gordon L. Thompson, the Cambridge coach, told a friend he thought his men would "just get home" to-day. Mr. Gold, the Oxford coach, held a similar view in regard to his crew. This suggests a tough struggle, for rowing men say what they really think. They do not boast about their prospects like professional pugilists!

Oxford Leads.

Whatever the result of to-day's race, Oxford will retain the lead, as they have scored thirty-nine successes against the Cantabs' thirty-four. For nearly sixty years the Light Blues have been struggling to secure the advantage. Since their rivals made the record "ten all" in 1863, and followed this up with six consecutive victories, Cambridge have always been behind. Twice since the first contest in 1829 Oxford have won for nine successive years, the longest sequence of Cambridge wins being five.

Cannes.

My correspondent at Cannes says that polo, which has been exceptionally spectacular and brilliant, finishes for the season this week, and most of the players will leave for London or Paris. But there is still a gay company left to attend gala dinners and sip cocktails at the Baccara bar. Pearl White, the film star, wears the latest fashion in French complexions—a brick-red; other lingerers in the sunshine include the actress June, Mr. Jack Barnato and his mother, and the Duke of Manchester.

Business Magnate's Daughter.

Miss Beatrix Mendel, who is to marry a naval officer, Lieutenant Clement Everitt, is a daughter of the late Mr. William Mendel, who was chiefly instrumental in the foundation of Harrod's, and, in conjunction with his City partner, Mr. Edgar Cohen, was the pioneer in introducing taxicabs in London. Mr. Mendel lived in Hans-mansions, a part of Harrod's premises, until his death, but his widow resides in Hill-street, Berkeley-square. His one son died under tragic circumstances, and he left another daughter besides the future bride.

An Amazon Trip.

That energetic young person, Miss Joan Campbell, the Duke of Argyll's cousin, is off to Brazil for a three-months trip up the Amazon. Miss Campbell is something of an heiress, she and her younger sister, Mrs. Douglas Anstruther, being Lady George Campbell's only children. Their brother Ivar died of wounds received in Mesopotamia.

Actor's Versatility.

Mr. Ernest Thesiger, who will appear in the new Empire revue, "The Rainbow," is not, as many people, including his own management, appear to think, entirely new to musical productions. He played the amorous rustic in the operetta "Sylvia's Lovers," at the Duke of York's, and made a big hit with his song and dance, "Down on the Farm." He has acted in every kind of non-musical play from Walter W. Ellis to Euripides.

Originality!

Mr. Thesiger is a cousin of Viscount Oxfordsford. When not himself engaged at the theatre he is a familiar figure at first nights. As an original thinker sartorially, he sometimes attracts attention. It is his usual habit, for instance, to wear a light yellow waistcoat with his evening clothes.



Mr. Ernest Thesiger.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Records in Pantomime.

Someone, writing the other day on the fact that "Cinderella" is still running at Leeds Theatre Royal, remarked: "Pantomime is forgotten now—except at Leeds." But Glasgow, a correspondent tells me, insists on sharing the honour with the Yorkshire city. "Goody Two-Shoes" started her career at the Princess' Theatre early in December, and is still going strong. "Cinderella" will be withdrawn after the Easter week, but the Glasgow production will continue well into April.

Scottish Engagement.

The youngest daughter of Lord Dundedin, the Hon. Mrs. Edward Feilden, has become engaged to a well-known Scot, Mr. Andrew M. Macgeorge, of Glasgow. Mr. Feilden, whose husband died in 1921, is a very pretty and amusing woman, and shares much of the good looks and gracious manner of her aunt, the Hon. Mrs. George Keppel.

The Queen Amused.

I have never seen the Queen laugh so much as at the humour of the brothers Arnaud when they gave their imitations of "Loving Birds" at Mrs. Benjamin Guinness' concert. The Duchess of Devonshire appeared to enjoy herself very much, too, and it was altogether a very good programme, the new sketch of Noel Coward coming in for much success, charmingly acted as it was by Miss Kate Cutler and the young author.



Mrs. Guinness.

The Bad Man!

Mr. Asquith has been to see "The Bad Man" at the New Theatre a second time. The same evening I noticed in the house the Princess Royal and the Duke of Marlborough. The piece, as the Americans say, has caught on "good and plenty." It is quite untrue that Mr. Asquith finds a resemblance between the chief character and a famous politician.

Lady Curzon's Charity Ball.

Lady Curzon of Kedleston is getting the arrangements for her charity ball under way now, and there was tea, and talk, in the ballroom at No. 1, Carlton House-terrace the other afternoon, at which Mrs. Vansittart and Mrs. Dunston helped. A long table was spread with all kinds of attractive things and decorated by pink carnations, under which pleasant conditions it was decided that the date shall be April 26, tickets three guineas (including champagne supper) and everything done in the best possible way, with Lansdowne House as its setting.

Oxford Limerick.

Oxford now has a freshman seventy years of age, and that reminds me of a Limerick which may claim a place in our series:

There was a scholar of Magdalen Hall,
Who knew next to nothing at all:
He was fifty-three
When he took his degree—
He was youngish for Magdalen Hall.

Hospital's Need.

It is feared, I hear, that the University College Hospital will have a deficit of £12,000 at the end of the current year. This is a state of affairs which will fall hardly on the hospital unless help is forthcoming, for while the hospital has received £1,200,000 from the Rockefeller Foundation for educational purposes, Sir Ernest Hatch explains that the hospital has to find £20,000 a year extra on its finances for the upkeep of the new buildings and the maintenance of additional beds required for teaching purposes. It is quite clear, therefore, that the hospital still urgently needs assistance.

Grand Tip!

Those who studied our sporting number of March 19 closely may have reason to congratulate themselves on the result of the Grand National. In the special article which he wrote for us, Mr. Arthur Nightingall, the famous steeplechase jockey and three times winner of the National, expressed grave doubts about Arravale, and put his own fancy, as follows: Sergeant Murphy, Taffytus and Conjuror II. He was right as regards the first and the third,

Author with a Future.

Mr. S. Andrew Wood, who has written our new serial, "The Way of a Man," which begins on Monday, does most of his story-writing in a little country house among the Chilterns. Occasionally in summer he migrates to Norfolk or the Clyde, where, in the cabin of a yacht on the Broads or on Loch Fyne, he manufactures his stories, which give delight to thousands. He is still in the early thirties, and is unquestionably an author with a future.

The Bishop's Ring.

The Bishop of Peterborough has returned from a successful preaching tour in India, but without his episcopal ring! It was stolen from his bedroom, together with a star sapphire which had been presented to him on the night before he sailed for home.

Theatre as Church.

The odour of sanctity will pervade the Strand Theatre on Good Friday, when a Three Hours' Service, beginning at midday, will be conducted from the stage by the Rev. G. A. Studdert-Kennedy, M.C. ("Woodbine Willie"). Another religious service has been arranged for the evening, at which addresses will be given by the Bishop of Pretoria, Canon Addeley, the Rev. Ernest Raymond (author of "Tell England"), and the Rev. H. R. L. Sheppard.

Popular Preacher.

The Rev. Dr. Hutton, of Glasgow, who has received a call to succeed Dr. Jovett at Westminster Chapel, has been known for many years past as an effective preacher. He is a keen student of English literature, and twenty years ago published a book entitled "Guidance from Robert Browning in Matters of Faith."

Irish "White City."

I hear that Mr. Patrick Collins, M.P., the famous showman, intends to erect a "White City" at Bray, Co. Wicklow. Bray is a pretty little seaside resort, which aspires to become the Brighton of Ireland.



Lord Berners, who has completed an opera which will be produced at Monte Carlo.



Miss Norah-Robinson, who will appear in "The Gay Lord Quex" at His Majesty's.

Servant Shortage.

That "servant shortage" which the Government's Committee is to inquire into, exists, in greater or less degree, in almost every country in Europe. The only country in which the supply of domestic servants is greater than the demand is Germany, where so many members of the middle-class can no longer afford to keep servants; and I am told that German cooks and housemaids have latterly emigrated extensively to Holland, to the great relief of Dutch householders.

Village Industries!

In the village which includes Oxford's "Hill of Parnassus"—Boar's Hill, the children of the village school were required to write an essay on their own village. One bright boy gave agriculture as the main local industry, adding, "but some of the people get their living by writing. There is Mr. Masfield, who writes poetry, and Mr. —, who writes insurance policies."

League of Nations Missioner.

Lord Robert Cecil, who is now on his way to New York, left in high good humour. He expressed himself glad to have a chance of talking to America about the League of Nations. He will speak in eight of the big cities, and then will go to Canada. But it will all be compressed in a few weeks.

Where Ghosts Walk.

The Earl of Harewood, grandfather to Princess Mary's baby boy, is, I am told, a principal landowner at Datchet, the Thames Valley hamlet where ghosts have walked of late.

THE RAMBLER.



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HAIR BRUSH

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It is a Hygienic Brush, because it can so easily be kept free from dust, scurf and hair, by using the special cleaner supplied with every Carton.

LOOK FOR THE NAME ON THE HANDLE

for substitutes are often pressed upon you. Made in four grades—"Junior" 7/6, or with cleaner, 8/6; "Popular" at 10/6; "Standard" at 12/6; Extra at 13/6; (Cleaner included with each of these) in a Carton with full instructions. Also in "Military" at 10/6, 13/6 and 18/6 each.

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CAMBRIDGE

PREPARING FOR THE SEMI-FINAL FIGHT

LIGHT BLUE



E. J. L. Boulton, No. 5.



T. R. W. Sanders, No. 6.



R. E. Morrison, No. 7.



T. D. A. Consett, No. 6.



Sheffield United getting into trim at Blackpool for their semi-final Cup battle with Bolton Wanderers. They are not leaving anything to chance. Left, Gillespie and Tunstall sprinting. Right, Blackwell saving.

**MODERNISED BLUECOATS.**—The revised version of the dress worn by children of the Nottingham Bluecoat School. The last change in design of the clothing was in 1725. Now new and old are well combined.**"BEST-DRESSED WIFE" DECREE.**—Mrs. J. V. Nash, the "best-dressed wife" concerned in a recent lawsuit, against whom a decree nisi was granted yesterday in the Divorce Court on the petition of her husband, Captain J. V. Nash (inset).

Miss Nancy Lovat, the popular actress, to be married to Mr. Cecil Langlands, the racehorse trainer, to-day.



The Cambridge crew taking out the practice row before to-day's great race. They are in their greater uniforms.

**SCHOOL WIRELESS.**—Children at Upperthorpe School, Sheffield, listening to a wireless message from the Eiffel Tower in Paris. They do not object to these "lessons."

R. G. Ivory, No. 5.



S. H. Heap, No. 4.



F. W. Law, No. 3.



K. N. Craig, No. 2.



W. F. Smith, bow.

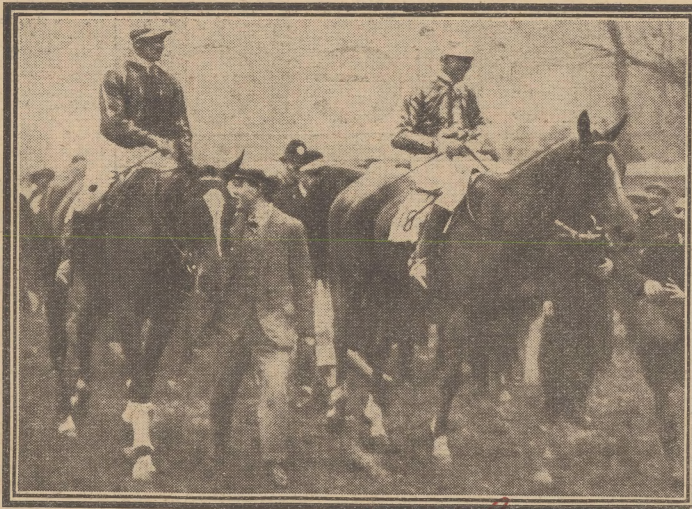
Above are special *Daily Mirror* portraits of the members of the rival University crews who will meet to-day on the historic course between Putney and Mortlake. They are generally regarded as likely to make this year's battle of the Blues a closely contested affair, but the census of opinion seems to be that Cambridge are the stronger of the contestants, and will probably win.

DAY'S GREAT NATIONAL—OVER BECHER'S BROOK

OXFORD



reme right) which ran second.



Leading in the winner, Sergeant Murphy (right), and the second, Shaun Spadah.



Mr. Blackwell, who trained the winner of National.



by the French jockey, Parfremont.



Mr. J. E. Widener's Duettiste falling.



G. D. Clapperton, cox.



W. P. Mellen, stroke.



G. O. Nickalls, No. 7.



J. E. Peddar, No. 6.



P. C. Mallam, bow.



P. R. Wace, No. 2.



A. C. Irvine, No. 3.



R. K. Kane, No. 4.



J. G. Mower White, No. 5.

eriority, more especially if conditions happen to be a trifle on the rough side. This will
st time one of the two English University crews has been stroked by an American. W.

P. Mellen, who is stroke in the Oxford boat, thus makes history. It may be noted, however, that
he learned all his rowing in this country, so we may claim him for our own.

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Nigger or Grey Suede,
or Brown Willow Calf.
Two widths and
half-sizes.



LF922 22/9

Nigger or Grey Suede,
Nigger Glacé Kid, or
Patent Leather.
Two widths and half-
sizes.



LF886 29/9

Black Suede.
Three widths and half-
sizes.



LT783 26/9

Brown Willow Calf,
(Black Box at 29/9).
Four widths and half-
sizes.



LT782 26/9

Brown Willow Calf.
Four widths and
half-sizes.



C3397 29/9

Patent Leather,
Nigger, Black, and
Grey Suede, or
Nigger Glacé.
Half-sizes.



C3681 29/9

Grey or Nigger Suede,
or Nigger Glacé.
Half-sizes.



LB765 29/9

In Black Box Calf.
Four widths and
half-sizes.



LG536 19/9

Glacé Kid with patent
cap, or Black Box Calf.
Three widths and
half-sizes.



LG503 25/9

Glacé Kid with patent
cap, or Brown Willow
Calf.
Four widths and
half-sizes.



LG603 26/9

Glacé Kid with patent
cap.
(Also Patent or Nigger
Glacé Kid at 29/9).
Four widths and half-
sizes.



LG537 24/9

Glacé Kid with patent
cap.
Three widths and
half-sizes.



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PIP AND SQUEAK

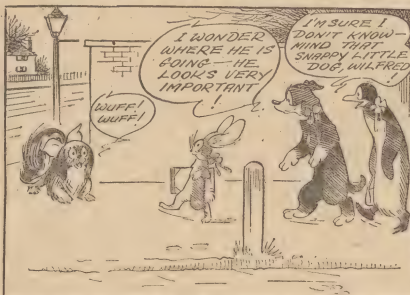
SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1923

THE ADVENTURES OF PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

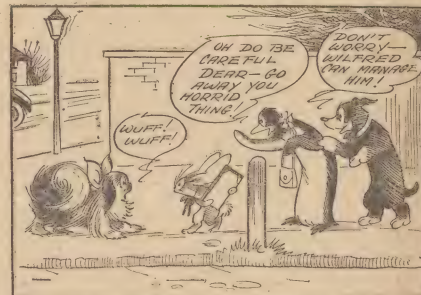
No. 76.—WILFRED GOES AUTOGRAPH-HUNTING AND GETS HIS "BLUE."



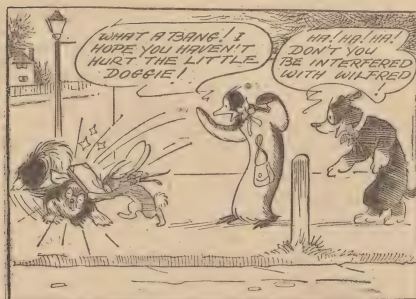
1. Wilfred is very keen on collecting famous autographs just now. He has a new album.



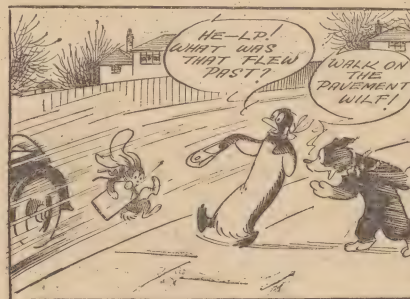
2. Pip and Squeak went out with him. The little rabbit was looking very important.



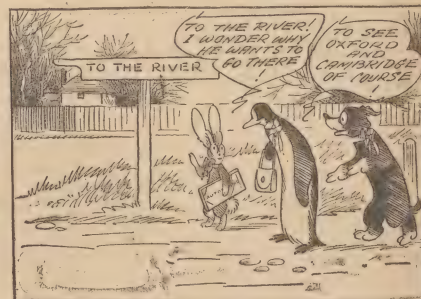
3. Presently a snappy little dog bounced up and barked crossly at Wilfred.



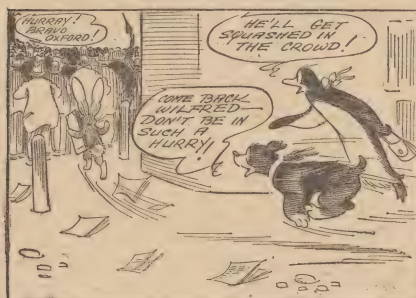
4. Our famous rabbit, however, was equal to him. He banged the dog over the head!



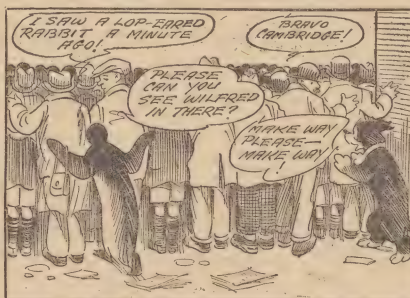
5. A few minutes after Wilfred—and his autograph album—had a very narrow escape.



6. At last they came to the river, and Wilfred's whiskers began to tremble with excitement.



7. There was a great crowd on the tow-path, cheering the Oxford and Cambridge crews.



8. Off dashed Wilfred, and, before the pets could stop him, was lost in the crowd!



9. When Pip and Squeak found him the little rabbit had got another autograph!

"I-WONDER-WHY" HERBERT: No. 6.

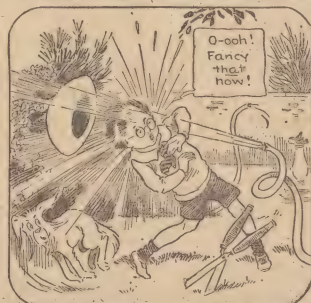
This week Herbert makes the great discovery that garden shears are sharp!



1. Herbert thought he would test the sharpness of the shears he found.



2. "I'll try them on this," he said. "I don't believe they can cut rubber!"

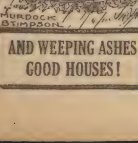


3. But they could—and a jet of water shot all over poor Herbert!



4. Then the gardener appeared—and Herbert went to see father!

TREE-STUMPS MAKE FINE STILTS



A SECRET CODE.

How to Write Letters in a Private Language.

DON'T you love codes? It's great fun to share a code with one or two friends, that you can exchange messages with each other which nobody else can read.

For instance, here is a code which

VAEH-YLXNA-VQXP

will baffle you. Can you make anything of this?

As a matter of fact, it merely means "Dear Uncle Dick." You will guess, of course, that V must therefore stand for D, A for E, E for A and so forth. Here is the secret of the code, with the consonants and vowels.

You will soon grasp it. One advantage of this code is that since B equals Z, so Z is the same as B; and

Consonants

B-Z M-M
C-X N-L
D-V P-K
F-T Q-J
G-S R-H
H-R S-G
J-Q T-F
K-P V-D
L-N X-C
Z-B

Vowels

A-E
I-O
E-A
O-I
U-Y
W-W
Y-U

the same with all the other letters, except X and W, which are the same. This helps you to memorise the code alphabet.

Show this to your chosen friends, and you will be able to communicate with each other, without any one else being able to read your messages.



Daily Mirror Office, Sat., March 24, 1923.

EAR BOYS AND GIRLS.—

I expect you are all very excited about today's great event. Will Oxford have her revenge this year? Or will Cambridge win again? These are the great questions which are agitating thousands of people, young and old, all over the country. Staid old business men, who have left their boating days far behind; little boys who are quite sure what Oxford really is; girls who have no interest in boats at other times—all are wildly excited about the Boat Race.

I wonder why this is? I suppose it is simply because everyone loves a contest, and when the contest is between young men full of grace and strength, of course the interest is doubled.

Even Aunt Emma is keen on the Boat Race, and I believe she is coming up to town specially to watch it.

Well, it will be all over by this afternoon; so here's luck to the best crew!

LOTTIE IS QUITE WELL, THANK YOU!

I have had quite a lot of letters asking after Lottie, the lamb, and others of our friends.

One niece tells me that her grandfather wrote urgently to know what had become of Lottie, as he has not seen her lately. I am glad to say the little lamb is quite well, and staying at a farm near by. Wilfred often calls in to see her, but the last time he went Lottie "cut" him dead, walking past with her nose in the air!

Our other friends—Aunts Emma and Fanny, Angelina, Christopher and Bendy—are all in the best of health, and all send their love to you!

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

OVER EIGHTY PRIZES!

Put Your Back Into This Jolly Puzzle.

I HOPE you will all try your very hardest to win a prize this week. Below you see eight little pictures. The initial letters of these pictures, when arranged in their correct order, spell something that is topical at present. Write out a list of all the



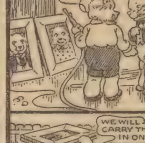
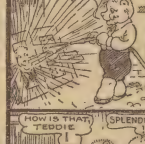
things, and at the bottom put the word which their first letters spell. For the correct and neatest entries, written on a card, I am awarding:—

First prize £2 10 0
Second prize 2 0 0
Third prize 1 10 0
Forty prizes of 0 5 6
Forty prizes of 0 2 6

Send your entry, with your name, age and address, to Uncle Dick (Puzzle), Pip and Squeak, care of *The Daily Mirror*, 23, Boulevard-street, London, E.C.4., to reach this office before March 31. Only children under sixteen may compete.

THE TWO LITTLE BEARS GET

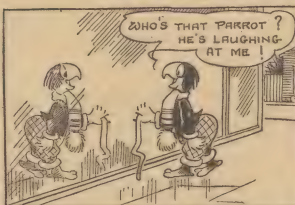
I WANT YOU TO GO TO THESE PICTURES FOR ME!



INTO TROUBLE AGAIN THIS WEEK!

ADVENTURES OF HELPFUL HORACE:

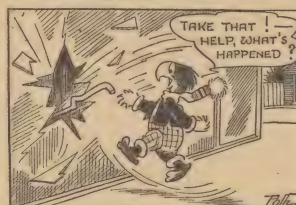
Horace didn't know he was looking at himself!



1. Horace was surprised to see another parrot looking at him with a cheeky grin.



2. Then, when Horace raised his stick, the parrot did the same!



3. Our hero was so annoyed that he smashed the mirror!

START THIS FINE SERIAL TO-DAY



By RICHARD BARNES.

FOR NEW READERS.

Derek Worlock obtains the post of an office-boy. He is sent by his employer on a treasure-seeking expedition, but while on board the ship that taking him to the island where the treasure is hidden he is robbed of his papers.

DEREK IN PURSUIT.

CAPTAIN MARRIS continued to stare sternly at Derek, and it was some moments before he spoke.

"I like your impudence," he said at last. "First you show away on my ship, now you come bursting into my cabin without so much as a knock at the door. Who are you, anyway?"

Derek realised that the first thing to be done was to get on good terms with the captain, for otherwise there would be no chance of following the two men who had set off in their motor-boat.

"Please, sir," he began respectfully, "my name's Worlock. I'm very sorry for everything that's happened, but if you'll give me a chance to explain—"

"Explain?" snapped the captain. "How can you explain?"

But Derek noticed that there was a look of interest in the man's eyes, and he began his story at once.

Long before he came to the end of it he realised that he had won Captain Marris over to his side. When he told of how the man Raynor had robbed and almost drowned him an angry look came into the skipper's face.

"The scoundrel!" he muttered. "And I let him get away in his motor-boat. He told me he wanted to land at Ralway, but, of course, he never mentioned the word treasure."

"He wouldn't," burst in Derek. "But if he gets to the island he'll be able to capture all the

treasure. He's taken all my papers—maps and plans—and he'll be able to find the cave without much difficulty."

Captain Marris looked worried. "If only you'd taken me into your confidence!" he said at last.

"I wish I had," replied Derek, "but I was afraid you might not believe my story."

"Well, went on the captain, "it's no use wasting time talking. We must follow Brown and Raynor without delay. I only wish I could come myself, but, of course, I can't leave the ship."

"Then, of course, we must keep your story a secret. If the other passengers get to know about the treasure they'll all want to land at



"We're catching them," cried Derek excitedly.

Ralway. But I think I might let Simpson, one of my junior officers, into the secret. I dare say he'd be delighted to come with you, and I dare say I can spare him. Just wait here for a few minutes."

He hurried out of the cabin, but in less than three minutes he returned with a young man of about twenty-five.

"This is the youngest I was telling you about, Simpson," said the captain, and the newcomer and Derek shook hands. Then Captain Marris turned to the boy.

"Simpson says he'll be glad to go with you, Worlock. I've arranged for you to set off in

one of the motor-boats almost at once. You must explain everything to Simpson on the way."

Derek only waited to thank the captain for his help, and then he and Simpson hurried up to the deck. They found the motor-boat already launched and fully loaded with stores and provisions, and within a few seconds they were bobbing about on the waves.

By means of his compass Simpson set a course towards the island of Ralway, and Derek began to tell his story again.

"If we keep up this speed we ought to sight the scoundrels before they get to the island," said the man. "This is a faster boat than the one they're in, and besides, I don't expect they'll dream that they're being followed."

It was some two hours later when Derek, through a telescope, noticed what appeared to be a black speck a long way in front of them. Gradually it grew larger until he recognised it as the other motor-boat.

The pursuing boat continued on its way until the rival vessel was clearly visible. "We're catching them!" cried Derek excitedly.

"Yes," said Simpson, "but I don't think we really want to until they've landed on the island. We'll slow down a little."

Within another hour land came into sight. Keeping about the same distance behind their rivals, Derek and his companion saw the two men step ashore. Not till they had disappeared among the trees, however, did Simpson return to full speed.

On reaching the shore they tethered their boat some distance away from the other one, and then followed the tracks in the sand until they reached the woods.

"We must go carefully now," said Simpson. "or we shall likely as not run right into those two rascals. I think perhaps it would be as well if we were to separate. I've brought two whistles with me; you'd better take one of them."

"If you're in danger blow twice on it, and I'll do the same. Then we—"

He broke off suddenly, for, echoing through the trees, came the sound of a cry. "Hullo! Hullo!" came the voice. And then, in answer, came a further shout.

(Do not miss next Saturday's thrilling instalment of this grand story.)

THE MYSTERY HUSBAND

By A. J. RUSSELL

WINNING A WIFE.

FOR an instant Ronald was undecided. To allow Dick Milligan to leave without a word of sympathy or help seemed very much like striking a man when he was down. And this poor fellow had fallen low enough, God knew. Yet, was his story credible? Each sentence had rung true. Each gesture was the gesture of a man in the toils.

At the door Dick Milligan threw his head high and asked, "Am I to go?"

"No, no!" from Eve.
"I say yes," said Ronald.
Dick Milligan looked from one to the other. "My wife shall never go to an ex-convict," Ronald felt he was kicking a lame dog, but it had to be said. "Nor shall my children be contaminated further by this atmosphere of crime and prisons."

And then Eve said: "Yes, Dick, I think Ron is right. Oh, I could never, never come to you—after to-day."

Ronald's eyes again met Milligan's. They seemed to him the eyes of a sound man. This man, after all, had made Eve better; he might have had—But Ronald Sturdee stole himself. "This way," he said, opening the door.

Richard Milligan walked into the corridor and out on to the landing. Still Ronald Sturdee's mind was uncertain whether he was dealing with a hardy-used unfortunate or a priceless scoundrel.

But Dick, his game played out, now came to his aid. Darting to the head of the stairs, he turned suddenly, his eyes blazing with a sardonic light.

"You colossal fool!" he cried. "You know all about singing and singers. But you know nothing of acting and actors. If you ever go into the theatrical line come to me, and I'll play any part better than you can." Milligan turned swiftly to escape; but Ronald acted quickly. His foot shot out, and Dick Milligan took the first flight of steps with tremendous velocity. He scrambled to his feet, threw upward a last venomous glance at the man he had tricked, then, bounding down the stairs, disappeared from Russell Court Mansions and Ronald's sight.

On re-entering the drawing-room, Ronald thought to find his wife in great distress, but was surprised to discover her little the worse for the upheaval.

As Ronald drew his chair to Eve's side he quietly announced that Dr. Vernon was in the dining-room; would Eve care to see him?

Eve shook her head wearily.
"No, Ron, not to-night. To-morrow perhaps—if I feel I must see someone." Her voice was subdued and lifeless.

Ronald left her to explain to Joyce and Dr. Vernon that Eve's condition seemed satisfactory and that she preferred to be undisturbed.

Back in the drawing-room, Ronald saw that, though Dick had gone for good, the battle was far from won. Eve had thrown herself on to the bearskin rug and was gazing abstractedly into the fire. Her face she still felt believed in her confidence trickster, and that, until completely disillusioned there was no hope of her recovering her normal self.

A woman's love was so inexplicable, so illogical; it would forgive a man any fault—almost any crime.

"Are you very upset, darling?" he asked, as he knelt beside her.

She did not seem to hear.

He tried again.
"It must have been a big shock to you, Eve. But better to know the truth now than too late though it may have been awful to be deceived by a scoundrel."

Eve came out of her reverie.

"Oh, don't, don't call him that! I don't think he's a scoundrel. Didn't you hear his story. Don't you believe what he said?" She spoke wildly.

"No, darling. He has just admitted to me that he has been posing all along. He is just a clever confidence trickster, one who makes a practice of living on the sympathy and credulity of his fellow-creatures—women for choice. At heart, he is a callous criminal, as well as a cad and a coward."

Impetuously she said:

"I'm sure you are wrong. He has been so ill-used. Remember that the police can be tyrants to a man who has once fallen. Oh, I don't know what to think. Perhaps—"

Ronald could find no adequate words to answer her.

Presently she rose and walked agitatedly round the room.

"A burglar! Dick, a burglar! Dick, a dangerous criminal! Oh, I can't believe it. I'm sure it's not true. Oh, Dick, Dick! Why did you deceive me?"

When Eve had grown calm again Ronald recounted how suspicious of the ex-doctor had intensified until he had felt bound to go to the police, who, recognising the description given of Milligan, had provided him with the ex-convict's criminal record.

Ronald had felt that the information thus given must be used either to drive Eve into the arms of the man she fancied she loved because of her pity for him or save her from herself.

As Eve listened her eyes became dewy and she looked at Ronald in a half-frightened fashion, as one who had just escaped from a frightful danger.

"Oh, Ron, can you ever forgive me?" she whispered, throwing her arms around his neck. "I've been so very—"

He cut short her confession with passionate kisses.

As he gazed into the worn face of his wife he saw that the coldly-hostile expression, the repellent look in her eyes which had been present of late vanished. Those lines which had told of years of heartache seemed to have undergone a change; they were still there, but seemed now to impart the old tenderness and sweetness to the countenance of his wife.

He knelt by Eve, caressing her tumbled hair. So it was over at last. His penance had ended. His treatment of Eve since his return from Australia—his faith in her true womanliness—had been right after all. His heart was beating fast, beating with the rapture he felt at recovering for all time the woman he loved.

They had created disaster—they were within sight of true marital happiness at last.

RETRIBUTION.

SPHINXDOWN again—and spring.

Climbing the steep slope, Ronald and Eve paused again, as in their youth, to admire the country below where the bright roofs of Redway Park village still showed up vividly against the white and green of surrounding hawthorns and chestnuts in the fulness of their spring glory.

But Eve's thoughts were still of recent events. "Do you know, Ron," she said impulsively, "I was so busy brooding over the dull years that I didn't realise they had ended for ever. Yet,



Mr. S. Andrew Wood, author of "The Way of a Man," our enthralling new serial, which begins on Monday. Secure your copy early.

dear, I did know all along that somehow you were different, and I wanted to show it, but something kept me from doing so. I ought to have helped you to change, instead of turning against you as I did. But at the time I couldn't. What had happened I think just had to be."

He smiled down at her.
"Never mind, darling; it's all over now. I always knew that at heart you were the same Eve as when we came up here that day before we were married."

They reached the summit of Sphinxdown, and sat on one of the granite slabs, his arm around her.

"Darling," Eve resumed, "it was really my fault. I see it all now. But you and I—like all married couples, I suppose—had each to learn our lesson. Your success as a young man made you thoughtful. I was just the same—only my turn came later."

"Success came to me when you were away, and it turned my head, too. Frank Rawlinson was goodness itself, and I, thinking only of how he had helped me, believed I was in love with him. You came back, and he went. At that time I didn't want you back—I only wanted him."

"I was so blinded by the past and by my success in your absence that I could not see that the man I really wanted had at last grown up beside me. I saw that you were different—that you were truly kind and thoughtful as you had never been before—but I would see no more. I told myself that I only wanted Frank, and so my lesson was a severe one. Dick came, and I deluded myself into the belief that he was another Frank."

Ronald gently brushed aside a wisp of hair which had fallen over her forehead.

"That man was a most plausible rogue," he said, and kissed her eyes. "I often wonder why I didn't realise until the last minute what he really was."

"Ron," she said, nervously taking his hand, "though at the start I liked Dick Milligan, I did not make love to him. When you were present I foolishly pretended that I was fond of him, but it was only pretence. When—in your absence—I saw that he reciprocated, I grew frightened and drew back."

"But somehow he hypnotised me. That marvellous voice of his, those dark, deep-set eyes—I—I couldn't resist them. He frightened me at times. I think I must have been like a rabbit with a slant. He was always making me think of horrible things, and yet he never actually put them into words."

"I know now it was your money which he hoped to get through me by thoroughly frightening you as to my health. It was your words that urged me to demand that five thousand pounds from you. For it was he, and not I, who wanted it. When you were absent he used to suggest—he was always suggesting without definitely saying things—that you might lose it. He used to say that you were no good in

business. He induced me to promise that I would let him invest it for me."

"But you didn't?"

Eve caught her breath.

"No, thank God! I told him I would not think of allowing him to handle my money until I knew him far better. Now darling, I want you to take all the money back."

Ronald put his arm about her and drew her tenderly towards him.

"That's all right," he said. "The money is ours—not mine alone. Ours, and the children's. Don't cry, little woman"—for Eve was sobbing against his coat. "It's all right again. I've got you back. You never really went away, you know. Don't worry over Richard Milligan. I'll settle his account if he ever crosses my path again."

As he raised his warm lips to her's he noted that already her cheeks were healthier; the country bloom was returning.

Dick Milligan had vanished when Ronald went to seek him to square accounts on his return to town.

But he had not disappeared for good. Ronald and Eve read of him later, when he was brought up before one of the London magistrates on a grave charge—burglary and attempted murder.

Even to the public it was a case of unusual interest, but to Ronald, Eve and Joyce the case was of overwhelming importance for a variety of reasons.

That Dick Milligan, the man who had posed as the great altruist, the one who had served a sentence on behalf of another, should have been caught and charged with a similar offence to that for which he had once served a seven years' sentence—burglary with violence—was not surprising.

The most astonishing feature of the case was that the lady who had been attacked and robbed was Trixie, now Mrs. Appulcombe.

"But why should he go to her house?" asked Ronald.

Eve offered an explanation.

"We were talking of war millionaires, and I mentioned that you knew the wife of one."

"Yes, I heard you," Joyce interposed. "And, Eve, don't you remember that he suggested Ron should give him an introduction to her, so that he might get a few clients from her set? However did he get to know her?"

Ronald read on:—

"Milligan, who dressed well, had a good appearance and charming manners, was introduced to the family by a lady who was once well known on the London stage—"

"That's Edna Colley again!" chorused Eve and Joyce.

Ronald continued:—

"He was accepted as a friend of the family, and on one occasion assisted Mrs. Appulcombe in the organisation of a charity bazaar. It was while the bazaar was in progress that one of those present recognised him as a man with a remarkable past."

"He was immediately asked to leave. A few days later he was discovered by Mrs. Appulcombe in the act of ransacking her boudoir. Turning on her like an enraged animal, he rained a succession of blows on her face and head, rendering her unconscious. As he was leaving by the window he was observed by a passing policeman and arrested. Milligan, who has passed under several aliases, is a dentist by profession. His real name is Arnelly."

"Ah!" exclaimed Ronald, laying down the paper. "That explains what's been puzzling me. Arnelly was the name of the dentist for whose sake the nerve specialist O'Connor was deprived of his diploma. I remember the case clearly now. This man has been impersonating O'Connor."

Eve and Joyce sat for the moment in speechless surprise.

"But where is O'Connor?" Joyce asked.
"He's probably dead, or living in some out-of-the-way town in the colonies," replied Ronald. "The only man who knows his whereabouts is Arnelly—the man we knew as Milligan—and it'll be some time before he's able to tell us."

Ronald was right. A few weeks later the case came on again, this time at the Old Bailey, and the "Stop Press" of the evening newspaper announced to the Sturdee family that Arnelly, alias Milligan, who had begged piteously for mercy, had been sentenced to ten years' penal servitude and twenty strokes with the cat. It was stated in court that as a result of Milligan's violence the beautiful Mrs. Appulcombe had been permanently disfigured.

Ronald Sturdee shuddered as he laid down the newspaper.

"It's a terrible sentence," said Eve, interrupting his thoughts.

"It must be terrible to be disfigured for life," said Ronald.

"I wonder if that sentence will destroy Dick's devil and give his angel a chance," added Eve, her thoughts still on the man who had duped her.

"I wonder," echoed Ronald, still thinking of the woman who had duped him.

THE END.

On no account must you miss the first long instalment of S. Andrew Wood's fascinating new serial, "The Way of a Man," on Monday.

Beauty and Economy

Pears'

SOAP

One of the best ways to beauty is the economical way—the daily use of Pears' Soap. This wonderful soap, perfected by the experience of over 130 years is an ideal tonic for the skin. It will dissolve all impurities, it will cleanse with perfect efficiency and its action is so gentle that the most delicate tissues are but beautified by its use. Pears will wear to the thinness of a sixpence. It is the most lasting and most economical soap as well as the best.



Matchless for the Complexion

In 3 sizes
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2½d.
Medium
4½d.
LARGE
7d.

Pears

HOW SERGEANT MURPHY WON GRAND NATIONAL

Three Lengths Victory Against Shaun Spadah.

SEVEN FINISH.

American Owner Comes Over to See His Horse Win.

Sergeant Murphy was a gallant winner at Aintree yesterday in the Grand National. He beat Shaun Spadah by three lengths with Conjuror II. six lengths further behind. Only seven of the twenty-eight runners finished the course. Other features of yesterday's sport were:—

Racing.—The King, the Prince of Wales and Prince George witnessed the race for the Grand National yesterday. Jack Jarvis saddled three winners, Elliott being the successful jockey on each occasion.

Lawn Tennis.—A. A. Fyze beat C. Ramaswami in the semi-final of the men's singles for the lawn tennis covered courts championships of Europe.

LIVERPOOL'S FINISH.

Interesting Programme for Wind-Up of Busy Week.

By BOUVIERE.

A wonderful week's racing winds up to-day with perhaps the best programme of the whole six days, including as it does, a miniature Grand National in the shape of the Foxhunters' Steeplechase, the Champion Steeplechase, a £1,500 hurdle handicap, and the Earl of Sefton's Plate.

Clashing Arms has come for the Champion Steeplechase, and in spite of his mishap in the Military Gold Cup there appears nothing likely to beat him. Zenon appears too impetuous for this course.

Captain Bennet is to ride Bumble Bee in the Liverpool Hurdle, and after his good display in the cup on Thursday he is sure to run well.

SELECTIONS FOR LIVERPOOL.

1. O.—COUNT ROSS.	3.50.—LONDON PRIDE.
2. 30.—CLASHING ARMS.	3.55.—HIGH FORCE.
3. O.—ALDERSEY.	

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

COUNT ROSS and ALDERSEY.

Mile End, King Pippin and Charles Lever are as well fancied, but, as last year, I think the prize will go to the Arrivante stable by the aid of Count Ross.

Gracious Gift, who showed a return to form when beating Loch Allen at Hurst Park recently, is to be ridden by Captain Bennet in the Foxhunters' Steeplechase, but this is a race to watch rather than to bet on.

Nabob, unlucky in the Bathynary Plate at Lincoln, has a distinct chance in the Earl of Sefton's Handicap. Still there is no guarantee that he will behave himself any better at the gate to-day than he did on Tuesday, and I much prefer the chance of Aldersey.

High Force, who will be ridden by Elliott, is expected to make amends for the defeat of Vambrae on the first day by winning the Maghull Plate. I am afraid, however, that the prize will be bad.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

Masterful, who fell in the Grand National, was subsequently destroyed.

The outstanding feature of the early National betting yesterday was the run on Forewarned and Square Dance.

Antipater, which won at the Grand Military Meeting at Sandown, is engaged at Southwell and Carlisle next Saturday.

Loomedia filly will represent Taylor's stable in the Little Girl Plate at Nottingham on Monday. Mary Copse filly and Little Ciss filly are also likely starters.

At the Melton Hunt fixture next Wednesday the Prince of Wales has entered Kinlark for the Open Steeplechase, and Little Favourite, just an idea and Little Christy for the Ladies' Chase.

This year's Derby takes place on June 6. Ascot commences on June 19 and Goodwood on July 31. It would be interesting to know how many people fix up their holidays for Ascot or Goodwood.

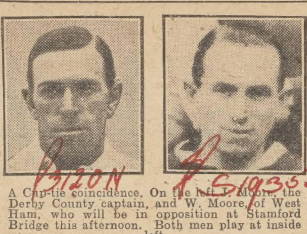
There should be an interesting race for the Nottingham Spring Handicap on Monday if Royal Alarm, Dry Toast, Psychology, Roman Fiddle, Will Somers, Victorious and Port Royal are saddled. With all his weight Royal Alarm has a big chance.

HORSES FOR COURSES.

The following horses engaged at Liverpool to-day won over the course last year:—LIVERPOOL HURDLE.—VALERIE, COUNT ROSS, CHAMPION CHASE.—NEWLANDS, PUNT GUN, SQUARE DANCE.

Earl of Sefton's Plate.—ALDERSEY, LITTLE UCHIN.

North End Plate.—JUNK.



A Charlie's evidence. On the left, the jockey of West Ham, who will be in opposition at Stamford Bridge this afternoon. Both men play at inside.

SERGEANT MURPHY WINS.

Mr. S. Sanford's Thirteen-Year-Old Chaser Scores Popular Victory.

Once again the Grand National has demonstrated that the Aintree race is not necessarily to the swift. Sergeant Murphy, thirteen years old, the veteran of the field of twenty-eight, won in gallant style from Shaun Spadah, with Conjuror II, third, and Punt Gun, Drifter, Max and Cinders the only others to finish.

Unfortunately a dense mist entirely spoiled the race as a spectacle. Even before the field reached the first fence the colours were barely discernible, and as they came round the bend from Valentine's it was impossible to pick them out until the next fence had been crossed.

At that point the first time round backers of Arrivante knew their fate. The black and red halver was among the missing, and so was his stable companion Libretto. Eight of the thirteen left standing were bunched together, with Drifter leading. Sergeant Murphy, Shaun Spadah, Turkey Buzzard and Pencod, with Forewarned, Square Dance and Cinders whipping in.

HOW THEY FELL.

At the fence before the water Turkey Buzzard went, Drifter cleared the water well clear of Sergeant Murphy, Shaun Spadah, Madrigal and Punt Gun.

Altogether there were twelve left standing after the first round, and these were depleted when Forewarned came down at Becher's. Meanwhile Sergeant Murphy was jumping in brilliant style, and closely pursued by Drifter, Pencod, Conjuror II, and Punt Gun, jumped both Becher's and Valentine's fences in fine form.

Pencod disappeared soon after, and two fences from home Conjuror II, weakened, and over the last fence Sergeant Murphy landed just in front of Shaun Spadah, with Conjuror II, third, and that order was maintained to the finish, the Sergeant winning a good race by three lengths, with Drifter a mere's mouth wide the distance away third.

Captain Bennet received a great ovation as he rode back to the unsaddling enclosure, and his cheering was renewed when the King came down to congratulate owner and jockey.

Mr. Sanford, the owner, who came especially from America to see his horse win, was at one of the English Varsities.

Of course, there were the usual tales of "hard luck" after the race. Mr. Whitaker said he was taken out at Becher's the first time round by My Rath and Cinzano, and it appears that Conjuror II, Rath and Cinzano, and it appears that Conjuror II, Rath and Cinzano, with by his one-time stable companion, Drifter.

MR. ROBERTS HURT.

Mr. P. Roberts hurt a knee badly when Masterful fell, and Trentino's tumble involved Captain Wilson in a badly-cut face.

The King watched the race from the top of Lord Derby's private stand. To-day his Majesty will see the race for the Foxhunters' Chase from the stand erected for the Prince of Wales at Valentine's Brook.

I think 9m. 36s. is within one and a quarter seconds of record time for the race. Ascetic's Silver won in 1906 in 9m. 34s.

The other races, as usual, merely helped to kill time so far as the majority of the huge crowd were concerned, the feature being Jack Jarvis' trio of successes with Elliott in the saddle.

BOUVIERE.

KEEN LAWN TENNIS.

Bright Play in Semi-Finals of European Championships at Dulwich.

In the European lawn tennis championships at Dulwich yesterday, A. A. Fyze beat C. Ramaswami 6-4, 6-3 in the semi-final of the men's singles, and B. J. C. Norton qualified for the final at the expense of A. A. Fyze.

In the women's singles Mrs. C. Radcliff beat Mrs. Elphinstone 6-3, 6-3 in the semi-final round, while A. D. Wheatley and Dr. A. H. Fyze won the men's doubles semi-final against W. S. Adams and R. Dawson.



The English team of runners at Victoria, which they left yesterday for Paris to take part in an international match.

SPORTS SENSATION.

Seagrove and Durlacher Unable to Represent Cantabs To-day.

To-day, at Queen's Club, the first important event of the track racing season—the annual sports between Oxford and Cambridge Universities—is to be decided, and to-morrow, at La Cornueuse, Paris, the international cross-country race will mark the close of the paper-chasing season.

Last evening it was announced that in consequence of R. Seagrove and P. Durlacher being indisposed, they will be unable to run to-morrow, in the mile and three miles races. So Cambridge have had to make last-minute alterations in their team. In the mile Cambridge will now be represented by C. E. Davis, R. S. Starr and D. P. L. Tindall, and in the three miles by T. C. Fooks, W. E. Yates and W. L. Siallworthy.

PAST STALWARTS.

This year the Light Blues will not enjoy the services of E. Mountain, G. M. Butler and H. B. Stalard, and, conversely, the Oxford side has been rendered stronger by an influx of new talent, in which America, as in the boat race, has played a prominent part.

Tevia Huhn, who comes from Princeton University, is likely to secure both the hurdles races, and that sterling distance runner, J. H. McIlwain, is still able to help Oxford, and should capture the three miles. Perhaps the only really open event is the mile, which has been the mainstay of the programme for the first time. This brings the number of field events to four, and compensates for the substitution of the low hurdles race for the hammer-throw.

Both Dark and Light Blue pole-jumpers have done well, and a close struggle is to be expected. With H. M. Abraham as a tower of strength both in the sprint and in the long jump, Cambridge are well placed, but the Englishman may create a surprise in Oxford's favour.

Milligan should win the mile with ease for Oxford in the absence of Seagrove, and may be also a dangerous competitor to Lowe in the half-mile.

IN PARIS TO-MORROW.

There is a probability that in to-morrow's international race at Paris no fewer than six nations will be represented, but Ireland may not send a team, in which case the competing countries will be reduced to England, Scotland, Wales, France and America.

The race is likely to develop into a struggle between France, who won last year, and England. The French team is not so strong as it was last year, and the national champion of 1922, Guillemot, has not shown very good form this season. The present national champion, C. E. Blewitt, is, however, in splendid condition, and the runner-up, Lance Corporal Cotterell, showed by his victory in the first championship last Tuesday that he is still in fine fettle. Still the probabilities are a victory for France.

BIG LEAGUE MATCHES.

Important Games for Decision To-day—Birmingham "Derby."

Matches with important bearing on championship, promotion and relegation problems are included in this afternoon's League football card, while the meeting of the great Midland rivals, Aston Villa and Birmingham, is sure to attract a huge crowd to Villa Park.

Liverpool, the leaders, are expected to wipe out the defeat they sustained on Manchester City's ground last week in the return game at Anfield, but Sunderland, who are pressing the champions close, will have to go all out if they are to avoid defeat at Preston, as the North Enders shared the honours at Roker Park last Saturday.

At the other end of the First Division, Oldham, the bottom club, are at home to the improved Arsenal team, whose recent form has been so good that they may manage to bag both points. Spurs should beat Stoke, Oldham's companions in misfortune, and Nottingham Forest may account for Blackburn.

In the Second Division the leaders, Leicester City, should gain at least one point at Coventry, but Notts County, who are also well in the running for promotion, will find Clapton Orient a stiff proposition at Homerton.

SPORTSMEN AND THE BLIND.

The Sportsman's Appeal for the National Institute for the Blind was splendidly successful last year, and football clubs are asked to continue next season the practice of donating tickets to blind supporters. Arrangements are in aid of its funds. Captain E. B. B. Towse, V.C., the blind acting chairman, is now making a special appeal to all Army regiments, institutions and canteens and naval warships, messes and canteens.

Musical-Football Alliance.—After their Cup-tie at Chelsea today, Derby County and their directors will visit the opera house at Covent Garden at the invitation of Sir Oswald Mosely, who will take seventeen boxes to accommodate the party.

TO-DAY'S BOAT RACE.

Why the Cambridge Eight Should Beat Oxford.

OXFORD'S U.S. STROKE.

W. P. Mellen, the first American to stroke a "Varsity crew" in the Boat Race is a delightful entertainer at the piano, and has provided many happy moments for the Oxford crew during the period of their training for to-day's race.

It is only necessary for him to stroke the Dark Blues to victory to complete their triumph. He will, however, find that a more difficult task than producing harmony by striking the right notes on a piano.

Although the Dark Blues have made extraordinary improvement during their practice on the river, under the expert coaching of Mr. Harcourt Gold, I am inclined to doubt whether they will be capable of producing sufficient speed in the early part of the race to hold their rivals.

NEW MODEL BOAT.

They have resorted to a boat designed and built upon principles which have been submitted to the most thorough scientific tests, and which experts are satisfied offer more resistance to the water than any model yet constructed or even thought of. Thus they have everything which science can produce to counter the odds against them.

Even so, a Dark Blue victory would surprise me, although I am aware that there has been an increasing confidence among the Oxford enthusiasts during the last few days.

There is an equal distribution of strength in the two crews, but Cambridge use their power to greater advantage. They row with more uniformity, and every member of the crew comes on to his work simultaneously. Oxford have not entirely eliminated the fault of "feathering" for the water, and the impact of the blade.

The Light Blues, on the contrary, obtain a firm grip well behind the oar, and pull the oar straight through to a hard finish. These are most important considerations, and must have a big effect when rowing the four and a quarter mile Putney to Mortlake.

It is, of course, impossible to forecast what the conditions of tide, wind and water will be like, but under any circumstances I should expect Cambridge to secure a lead in the first mile. Their watermanship will enable them to overcome the difficulties if rough water prevails.

Oxford can be relied upon to race with the utmost determination, but if the Dark Blues have succeeded in getting clear by the time they enter the Chiswick reach—a contingency for which I am prepared—then, provided R. H. Sandford allows the big men time for a breather, and the coxswain does not make an execrable blunder in steering, I think the Dark Blues will continue in a hopeless pursuit.

The work of the crews yesterday was of a light character. They will have a short outing at the end of the day, but will not be in a position to bring to test their oars.

E. A. B.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

Ring Boxing.—At the Ring this evening Teddy Martin, of Walsworth, is to contest fifteen rounds with the middle Welsh fly-weight, Frankie Kestrel.

Billiards.—Inman, 14,668; Peall, 11,247. Smith, 6,667; Falkner, 5,000. Inman, 6,667; Peall, 11,247. Smith, 6,667; Falkner, 5,000. Inman, 6,667; Peall, 11,247. Smith, 6,667; Falkner, 5,000.

Rugby Men at Boat Race.—The French Army Rugby team and the English Army Rugby team will witness the Boat Race at Henley on Saturday afternoon after their match at Twickenham.

Rackets Ties.—The Hon. C. N. Bruce and H. W. West have yesterday qualified Queen's Club to meet amateur doubles championship holders, J. C. F. Simpson and R. G. O. Williams, for the title.

Women's County Golf.—In women's inter-county golf matches yesterday Surrey beat Middlesex at Worplesdon, Glamorgan beat Wiltshire at Wokingham, and Devon beat Leicestershire at Church Brompton, and Devon beat Dorset at Broadstone.

Mrs. Mallory's Beaten.—Mrs. Deaneish beat Mrs. Mallory 6-2, 9-7 in the lawn tennis tournament at Cannes. In the mixed doubles Mrs. Mallory, partnered by J. T. Baines, suffered defeat at the hands of Mrs. Wallis Myers and Miss K. McKane by 7-5, 6-3.

To-day's Hockey.—England v. Ireland (Wokingham), Staff College v. Walsworth (Wokingham), Southgate (Richmond), Mid-Surrey v. Bromley (Richmond), Aldenhot Command v. Oxfordshire (Aldenhot), Polytechnic v. City of London (Purley).

Warning to Football Crowds.—The Football Association has issued the following warning: The referee and his men at a match recently played, having reported that foul language was used by spectators to players, warning is given that proceedings will be taken against spectators so offending, and that such offences may also involve the closing of grounds, although grounds officials may not be in default.

P. P. Gilpin's Analysis.—Training reports specially collected by expert correspondents from the Continent and the general tendency was not quite so good as in the previous week. Renewed weakness of franc; Paris being 71.55 and Brussels, 82.55. French 4 per Cent. 221 and 5 per Cent. 283, both about 100.

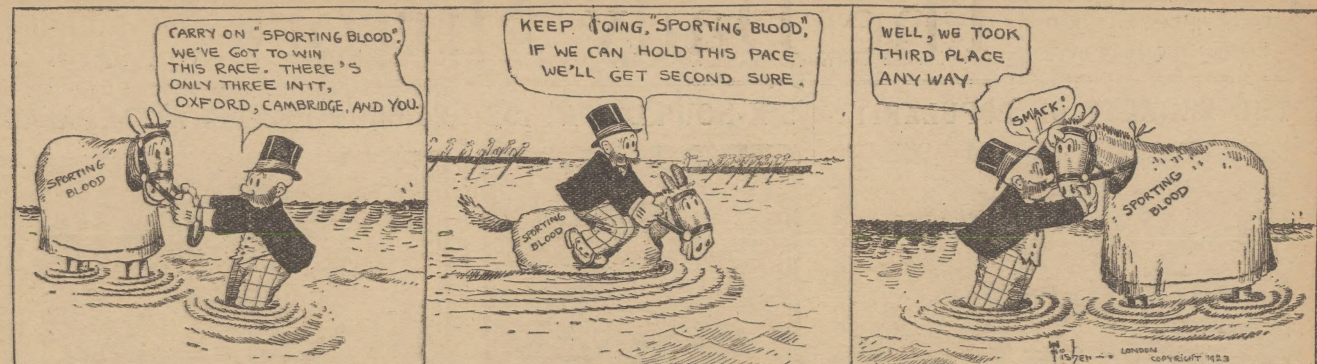
In Industrials, Barry Ostlere rose sharply to 42s. on the dividend and being considered a good investment. Tobacco suffered profit-taking, Imperials being 79s. 6d. Cements eased to 22s. Daily Mirrors were 4-16 and Associated Newspapers Deferred 4-16. Shares were steady.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

From Our City Editor.

THE CITY, Friday. There were fewer features in markets to-day, and the general tendency was not quite so good as in the previous week. Renewed weakness of franc; Paris being 71.55 and Brussels, 82.55. French 4 per Cent. 221 and 5 per Cent. 283, both about 100.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO JEFF'S HORSE AT THE BOAT RACE?



HE INTENDS TO TRY HIS LUCK ON THE WATER TO-DAY, AND ANTICIPATES THAT HE WILL AT LEAST SECURE THIRD PLACE!

WHO WILL BE TWO FIRST FINALISTS AT WEMBLEY? TABLE TENNIS TEST

To-day's Great Games at Old Trafford and Stamford Bridge—Derby's Dash v. West Ham's Soundness.

WHY SHEFFIELD SHOULD BEAT BOLTON

We have reached the most vital period of the football season. There are fascinating problems of promotion and relegation which demand careful study to form an accurate notion of what may happen, and to-day we have the semi-final ties for the English Cup. Upon whom will the decision of playing Wembley's inaugural final fall?

Local Hopes.—Opinions are coloured by partisanship. Down in the East End of London they are quite sure the Cup will be in safe keeping at Upton Park; in Derby they will tell you that the Baseball Ground is the destined home of the trophy for one year; Sheffield United are imitating Brer Rabbit, saying little, but quietly confident that they are established favourites for the Cup, and Lancashire to a man declares that nothing can interfere with the success of Bolton.

Watson and the Big 'Uns.—There is one man I am rather sorry for to-day. That is England's international centre-forward and West Ham's leader, Victor Watson. Ever since the Brighton match he has run up against opposition halves 6ft. or more tall. Hill, of Plymouth, who gave him a stiff attention, is 6ft. 3in., Campbell, of Southampton, against whom he played three games, is about the same height, and to-day he has Harry Thon, 6ft. 2in., up-standing youth, who has contributed much to the County's success this season.

Derby's Dash.—Derby are a fine, fast side, thoroughly fit. They have trained at home, and the manner in which they beat Tottenham stamped them as a very dangerous side. P. J. M. declared after the fourth-round match that the County were, next to Sheffield United, the most likely Cup-winners he had seen this season—an opinion that corresponded with my own.

Workmanlike Hammers.—And what of West Ham? They are a fine side, workmanlike rather than brilliant, and they have a great defence. They found it a hard job to overcome Southampton, it is true, but neither Newcastle, Chelsea nor Bury could do that. They have scored ten goals against five so far this season in the Cup.

Selected Players.—The teams for this game will be: Derby County—Olney, Chandler, Orilly, McFarty, Thoms, Platt, Claret, Galloway, Galloway, Moore and Murphy. West Ham—Hutton, Henderson, Young, Bishop, Kay, Tresadern, Richards, Brown, Watson, Moore and Ruffell.

First League Clash.—At Old Trafford Sheffield United will by no means have a walk-over against Bolton Wanderers. The United are undoubtedly a great Cup-fighting side, and the team that beat Liverpool at Anfield will not lack confidence. They have been a bit worried

over the fact that their greatest forward, Gillespie, has been unwell during the week, but the latest information indicates that he will be fit enough by the time George Waller gets him ready for the field this afternoon.

Teams' Records.—It took them four matches to beat Nottingham Forest and two to beat Middlesbrough, but the last two games they have won at the first time of asking. They have scored nine goals against three in Cup games this season, while their opponents to-day have scored eight against two. Their League records are wonderfully even, a small balance being in favour of the Sheffielders. It is because they have in Mercer and Tunstall two of the fastest wing men in the game, and their defence is more experienced than that of the Trotters that I believe in their chance to-day.

Bolton's Defence.—Bolton Wanderers have a first-rate goalkeeper in Pym, but in front of him he has a pair of backs who because of inexperience are inclined to be erratic. Rowley will be missing from their half back line, as he is under suspension.

Teams.—As at present arranged the teams will be: Sheffield United: Blackwell, Cook, Milton; Pantling, Waugh and Plant; Mercer, Sampy, Johnson, Gillespie and Tunstall. Bolton Wanderers: Pym; Howarth and Finney; Nuttall, Seddon and Jennings; Butler, Jack, Smith (J. R.), Smith (Joe) and Vizard. G. P. S.

London Girl of Fourteen Wins Through to All-British Finals.

The London area finals of The Daily Mirror Table Tennis Championship, played last night at Gamage's Restaurant before at least a thousand spectators, resulted in the following winning through to the All-British finals:—

Ladies.—Miss K. McKenzie and Miss K. Berry, Gentlemen—R. McKenzie, A. J. Wilmott, L. Farris, H. A. Bennett, R. H. Berry, E. Robin, D. G. Mackenzie, S. Selmon, R. Burns, B. E. C. C. P. Tunnicliffe, G. W. Decker, G. J. Ross, H. Ganz, M. Cohen and V. Evans or S. T. Westlake. The last-named pair were knocked out at the All-England Table Tennis Club on Tuesday at 8.

The interest and enthusiasm shown by the spectators was unprecedented in the history of the game, and everyone agreed that the lighting and playing conditions were perfect.

The match of greatest interest was perhaps that of Miss K. Berry, aged 14, who is believed by many to be the future lady table tennis champion.

£2,500 BEAUTY COMPETITION VOTING COUPON.

(Valid only for use in connection with photographs published during the week ending Saturday, March 24.)

To the Manager, Beauty Competition Dept., The Daily Mirror, 47, Lombard-street, E.C.4.

My selection of the six most beautiful entrants in order of merit is as follows:—

Section I.		Section II.		Section III.	
1st	2nd	1st	2nd	1st	2nd

Indicate the photograph you select by letter only, printed in block letters. Six photographs must be selected.

I enter this competition upon and subject to the conditions published in The Daily Mirror, and agree to abide by such conditions and to accept the decision of the Editor upon all matters and questions which may arise in connection with this competition as final and conclusive and absolutely and legally binding upon me.

NAME

ADDRESS

This coupon will not be accepted if received later than the first post of Tuesday, March 27, 1923.

IMPORTANT.

This coupon may now be completed. From the twelve photographs published on Tuesday select the two you think most beautiful and indicate your choice in order of merit in Section I. of the coupon. From the six photographs published on Thursday you can complete Section II., and from the six photographs published yesterday you can complete Section III. Then send in your coupons to the address given above.

WEEK-END RADIO PROGRAMME.

LONDON (369 metres)—11.50-12.50, Orchestra: Mr. Gerald Adams (tenor); Orchestra; Miss Emily Williams (contralto); Orchestra. 3.4, Orchestra; Miss Dorothy Hain (contralto); Orchestra; Mr. Thomas Reuter (baritone); Orchestra. 5.30, Children's Stories; Mr. B. Allen (retrilquious); 7. News. 7.15, Orchestra. 7.30, Miss Amy Blackwell (soprano); Orchestra; Mr. Seth Lancaster (cello). 8.25, Orchestra. 9, Mr. Seth Lancaster; 9.15, The Bishop of London (on "Wais and Strain"); 9.50, Miss Annie Blackwell; 9.50, News; 9.50, Orchestra; Miss Marjorie Clare (pianist); andrew (soprano). 10.40, Mr. Albert Franchella (bute). 8.50, St. Marylebone Parish Church Choir. 9.40, News. 9.40, Mr. Albert Franchella. 9.50, Miss Rachel Macadraw.

LIVERPOOL PROGRAMME AND RESULTS AND TO-DAY'S LEAGUE FOOTBALL MATCHES.

1.0—LIVERPOOL HURDLE. 30 sovs, with 1500 added; 2m. 11.
Faringy Couthwaite 6 12 7
Cavaler, Anthony 12 5
Bumble Bee, Lins 5 11 2
Lakston M. H. 12 5
Harmoney C. W. 12 5
Count Ross W. 12 5
Glas. Idd, J. M. 12 5
King Pippin G. 12 5
Glas. End, G. 12 5
Lady Sleight N. 12 5
Charles Lever N. 12 5

1.30—45th CHAMPION CHASE. 30 sovs, with 1000 added; 2m. 11.
Zenon Couthwaite 12 5
Clare's Arms H. 12 5
Square Buns Poles 12 5
Shain Spagh Poles 12 5
Punt Gun Woodman 12 5
The Turk H. 12 5
Forwarded Hastings 12 5
Super Mac Hastings 12 5
Admiral Whitaker 12 5
Madrigal, Gore 12 5
Cardinal, Gore 12 5
Libretto, Whitaker 12 5
Alexander, Gore 12 5
Silver, Whitaker 12 5
Trenton, Whitaker 12 5
Winnal, Woodland 12 5
Ammal, Anthony 12 5
Androne H. 12 5

2.10—FOXHUNTERS' CHASE. 20 sovs, with 1000 added; 2m. 11.
Nister Robert H. 12 5
Conjuror H. 12 5
Mortimer, Moore 12 5
Dick Behan, Powell 12 5
Scott, Woodland 12 5
Cinders H. 12 5
Cathryn, Gore 12 5
Such a Sport, P. 12 5
Fair Hill H. 12 5
Above arrived.
Marcelotte, Stock 12 5
Soldier Bill, P. 12 5
Hard Nell, Higham 12 5
Knockash, P. 12 5
Bewell, H. 12 5
Gracious Gift H. 12 5
Spartan, P. 12 5
Ashwood H. 12 5
Lancaster, P. 12 5
Sudan H. 12 5
Dick Dragoon H. 12 5

3.0—LADY OF SEFTON'S. 30 sovs, with 1000 added; 2m. 11.
Black Gown, Beatty 9 10
Admiral, P. 12 5
Seyen, Decker 9 10
Service, Beatty 9 10
Robb, J. R. 12 5
Mullen, O. 12 5
Canterbury, L. 12 5
Stingo, L. 12 5
Above arrived.
3.30—NORTH END (6).
King George Bennett 6 4
P. 12 5
Recky 5 4

Hill Country Colling 5 4
Solier Window Poles 9 4
Coriopolis G. Bennett 6 4
Speculator J. D. 5 4
Vain Simon A. 5 4
Tanner, G. P. 5 4
Naughty Baby, P. 5 4
Free Return, P. 5 4
Fool Fred, C. 5 4
The Spell, L. 5 4
W. 5 4
Chamarrin, R. 5 4
Golden Eye Shedd 5 4

3.55—MACHULL PLATE. 200 sovs; 11m.
Horton Peathers P. 4 9
Gold Stream L. 4 9
High Force, J. 4 9
Merrid, S. 4 9
Above arrived.
Phalanx, A. 5 5
B. 5 5
3.55—HIGH FORCE.

SPECIAL NEWMARKET WIRE.

5.0—BLACK GOWN. 3.55—HIGH FORCE.
5.10—BLACK COUNTRY.

LIVERPOOL RETURNS.
1.30—BIDGEMAN STAKES. 11m.—SEWING MACHINE (9-4, Elkins); 1. BREST 8-11; 2. POLYBUS (8-1, J. O.); 3. ALICE (5-1); 4. MARY PRIDE (4-1); 5. RITA (4-1); 6. GILLY EYES, Quill; 7. Sancho Panza, (4-1); 8. J. J. (4-1); 9. J. J. (4-1); 10. J. J. (4-1); 11. J. J. (4-1); 12. J. J. (4-1); 13. J. J. (4-1); 14. J. J. (4-1); 15. J. J. (4-1); 16. J. J. (4-1); 17. J. J. (4-1); 18. J. J. (4-1); 19. J. J. (4-1); 20. J. J. (4-1); 21. J. J. (4-1); 22. J. J. (4-1); 23. J. J. (4-1); 24. J. J. (4-1); 25. J. J. (4-1); 26. J. J. (4-1); 27. J. J. (4-1); 28. J. J. (4-1); 29. J. J. (4-1); 30. J. J. (4-1); 31. J. J. (4-1); 32. J. J. (4-1); 33. J. J. (4-1); 34. J. J. (4-1); 35. J. J. (4-1); 36. J. J. (4-1); 37. J. J. (4-1); 38. J. J. (4-1); 39. J. J. (4-1); 40. J. J. (4-1); 41. J. J. (4-1); 42. J. J. (4-1); 43. J. J. (4-1); 44. J. J. (4-1); 45. J. J. (4-1); 46. J. J. (4-1); 47. J. J. (4-1); 48. J. J. (4-1); 49. J. J. (4-1); 50. J. J. (4-1); 51. J. J. (4-1); 52. J. J. (4-1); 53. J. J. (4-1); 54. J. J. (4-1); 55. J. 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"THE WAY OF A MAN,"
OUR BRILLIANT NEW
SERIAL,
BY S. ANDREW WOOD,
BEGINS ON MONDAY.

Don't Miss Mutt and Jeff On p. 15
To-day

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

ALL READERS WILL
ENJOY OUR NEW
SERIAL STORY ON
MONDAY. ORDER YOUR
COPY TO-DAY.

THE PENALTY OF POPULARITY



Eric Phelps, son of the famous sculler and boat builder, signing autographs at Putney, where he was coxswain of a school-boys' crew that rowed a trial with the Oxford eight. He accepted fame with great self-possession.

SIX-HOUR DAY AT 102



Mr. Charles Tully, of Haslemere, Sussex, who, although he was 102 yesterday, has been working five or six hours daily. At present he is in bed with throat trouble, but it is not serious.

RUGBY CAPTAIN'S BRIDE



Miss Peggy Waymouth, daughter of the late Major Waymouth, arriving at St. Jude's Church, Southsea, for her wedding to Lieutenant-Commander W. J. A. Davies, R.N., the famous Rugby half-back and captain of the English fifteen.



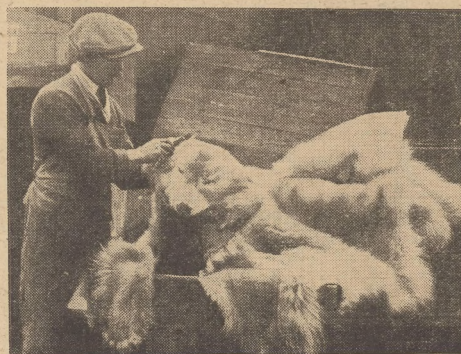
TITLED LICENCE-SEEKER.—Lady Russell, widow of Sir T. W. Russell, a temperance advocate, was refused a liquor licence for the Hotel Russell, Dublin. She was told to buy out another licence.



SOHO COCAINE CHARGE.—Alexander Iasonides, restaurant proprietor, who, with Jack Ross, a Maltese chef, was charged at Marlborough-street yesterday with being in possession of cocaine.



PSYCHOLOGICAL PLAY.—The Misses Esme (right) and Vera Beringer, principal actresses and authoresses of the new psychological play, "Beltane Night," which was played for the first time at a matinee at the Aldwych Theatre yesterday.



BARBARA'S COAT.—The memory of Barbara, the Zoo Polar bear, which recently died, is not to be allowed to fade. The skin is to be stuffed, and "Barbara" will be exhibited next year at the British Empire Exhibition.



TO-DAY'S SEMI-FINALISTS.—Bolton Wanderers' team, left to right: Joe Smith (inside left), Haworth (right back), Butler (outside right), J. R. Smith (centre forward), Nuttall (right half), Finney (left back), Jennings (left half), Vizard (outside left), Jack (inside right), Pym (goalkeeper) and Seddon (centre half).